DELL
15¢
FEB.-MARCH

Looney Tunes

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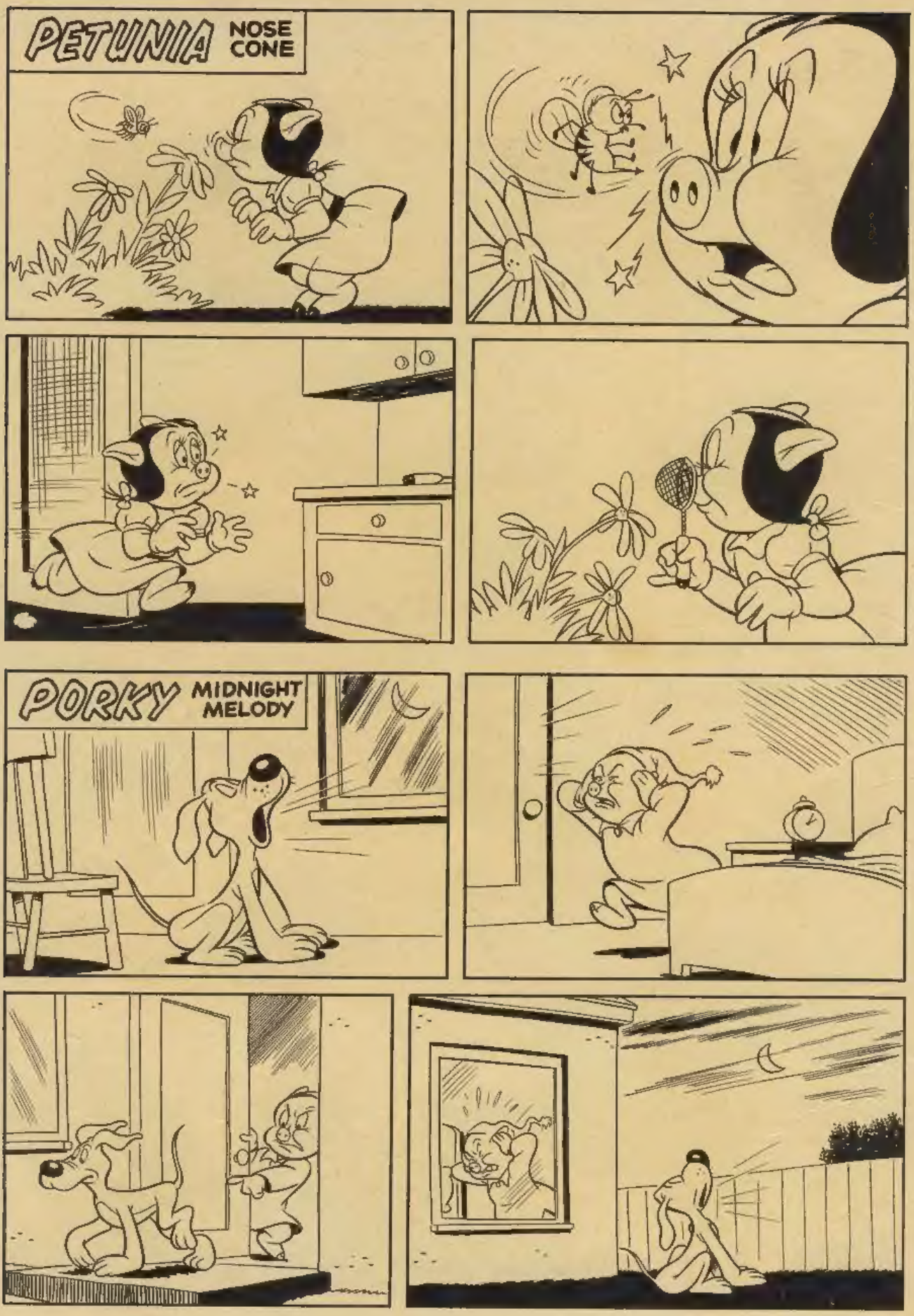
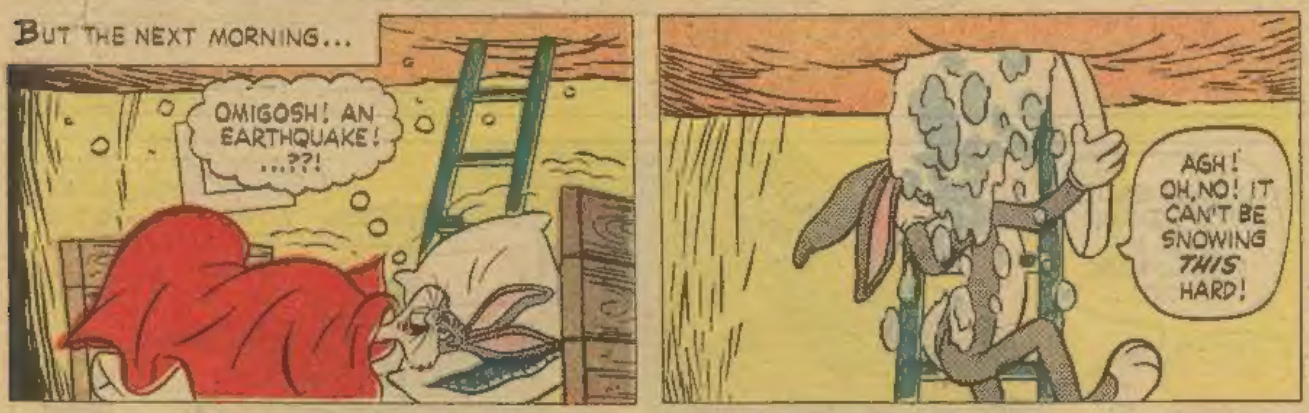

PETUNIA
NOSE CONE
PORKY
MIDNIGHT MELODY

Bugs Bunny SNOW FOE



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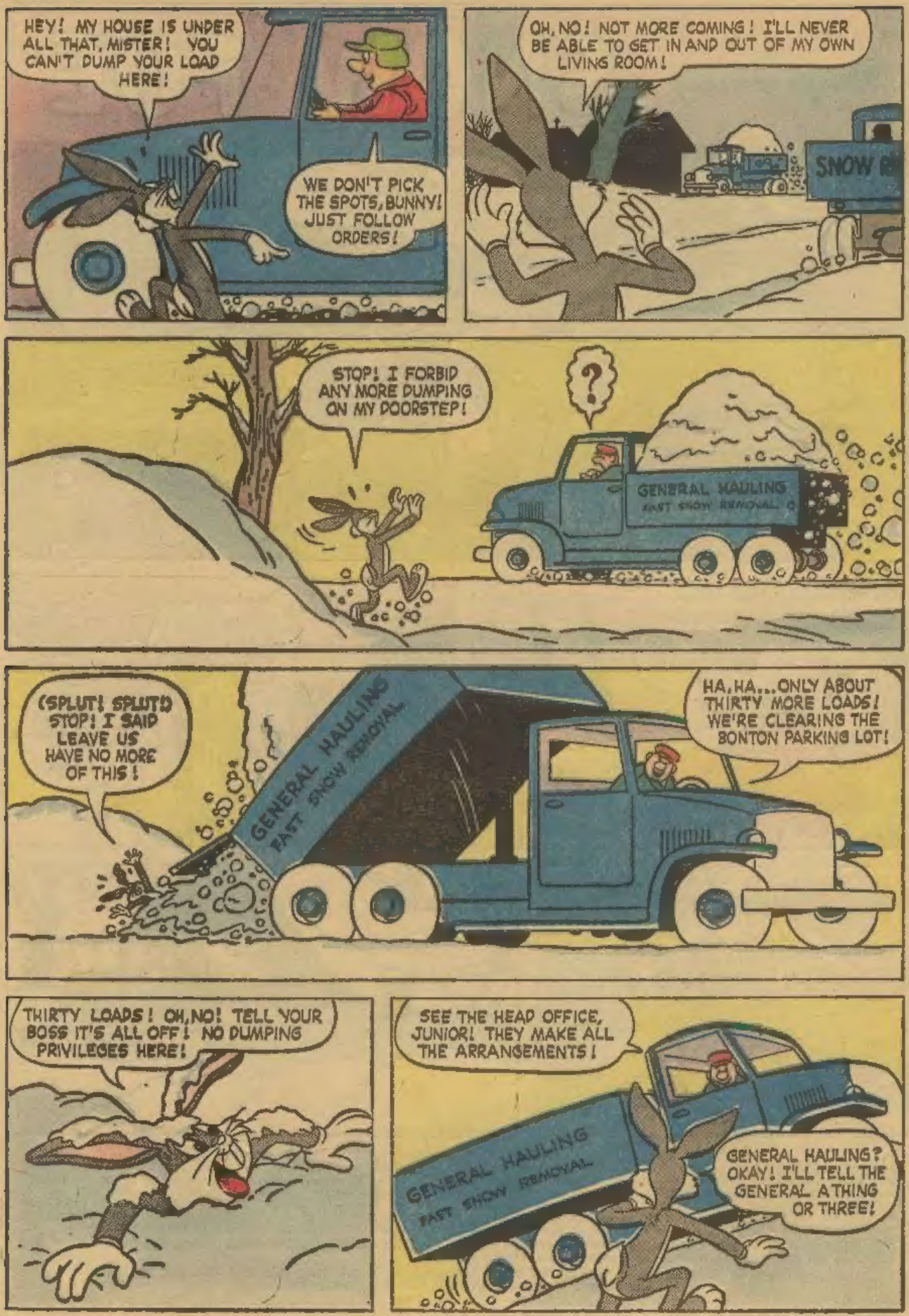
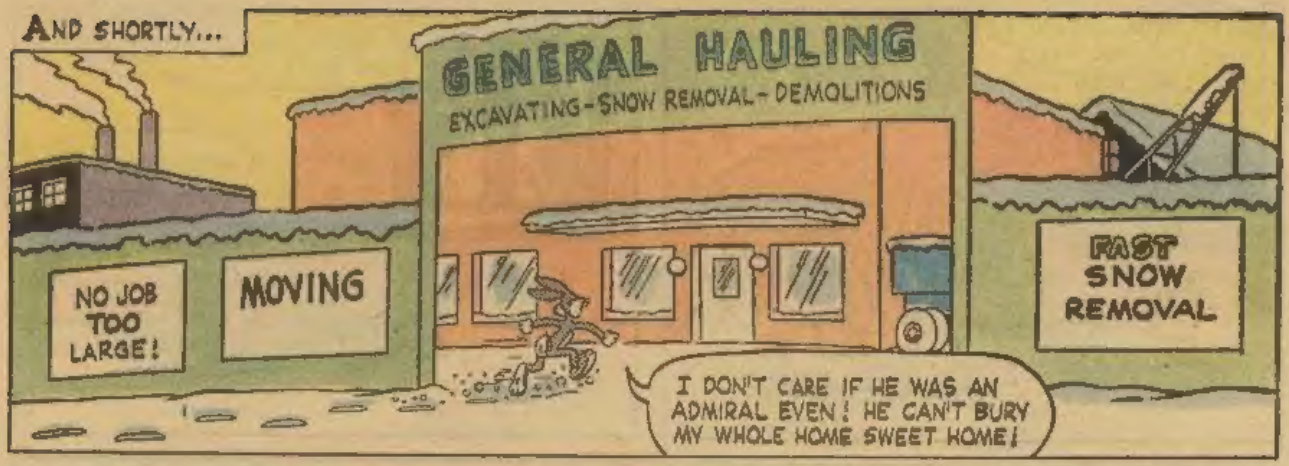
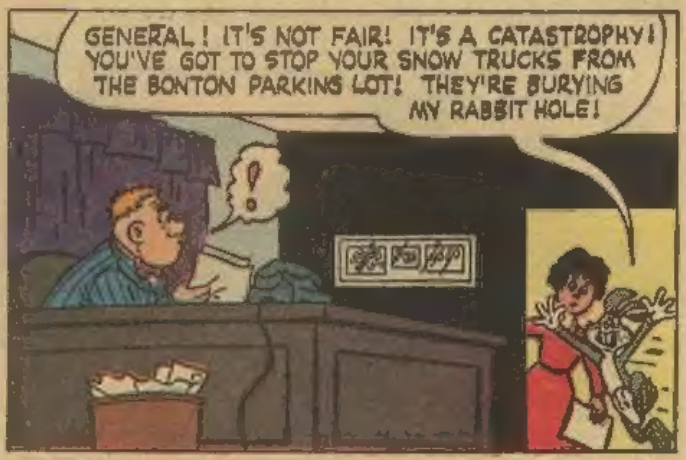
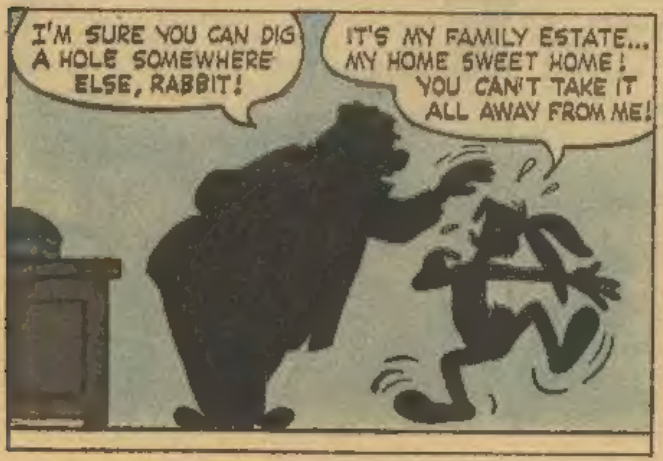

HEY! MY HOUSE IS UNDER ALL THAT, MISTER! YOU CAN'T DUMP YOUR LOAD HERE!
WE DON'T PICK THE SPOTS, BUNNY! JUST FOLLOW ORDERS!
OH, NO! NOT MORE COMING! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET IN AND OUT OF MY OWN LIVING ROOM!
SNOW
STOP! I FORBID ANY MORE DUMPING ON MY DOORSTEP!
?
GENERAL HAULING
FAST SNOW REMOVAL
(SPLUT! SPLUT!) STOP! I SAID LEAVE US HAVE NO MORE OF THIS!
GENERAL HAULING
FAST SNOW REMOVAL
HA, HA... ONLY ABOUT THIRTY MORE LOADS! WE'RE CLEARING THE BONTON PARKING LOT!
THIRTY LOADS! OH, NO! TELL YOUR BOSS IT'S ALL OFF! NO DUMPING PRIVILEGES HERE!
SEE THE HEAD OFFICE, JUNIOR! THEY MAKE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS!
GENERAL HAULING
FAST SNOW REMOVAL
GENERAL HAULING? OKAY! I'LL TELL THE GENERAL A THING OR THREE!


AND SHORTLY...
GENERAL HAULING
EXCAVATING-SNOW REMOVAL-DEMOLITIONS
NO JOB TOO LARGE!
MOVING
FAST SNOW REMOVAL
I DON'T CARE IF HE WAS AN ADMIRAL EVEN! HE CAN'T BURY MY WHOLE HOME SWEET HOME!

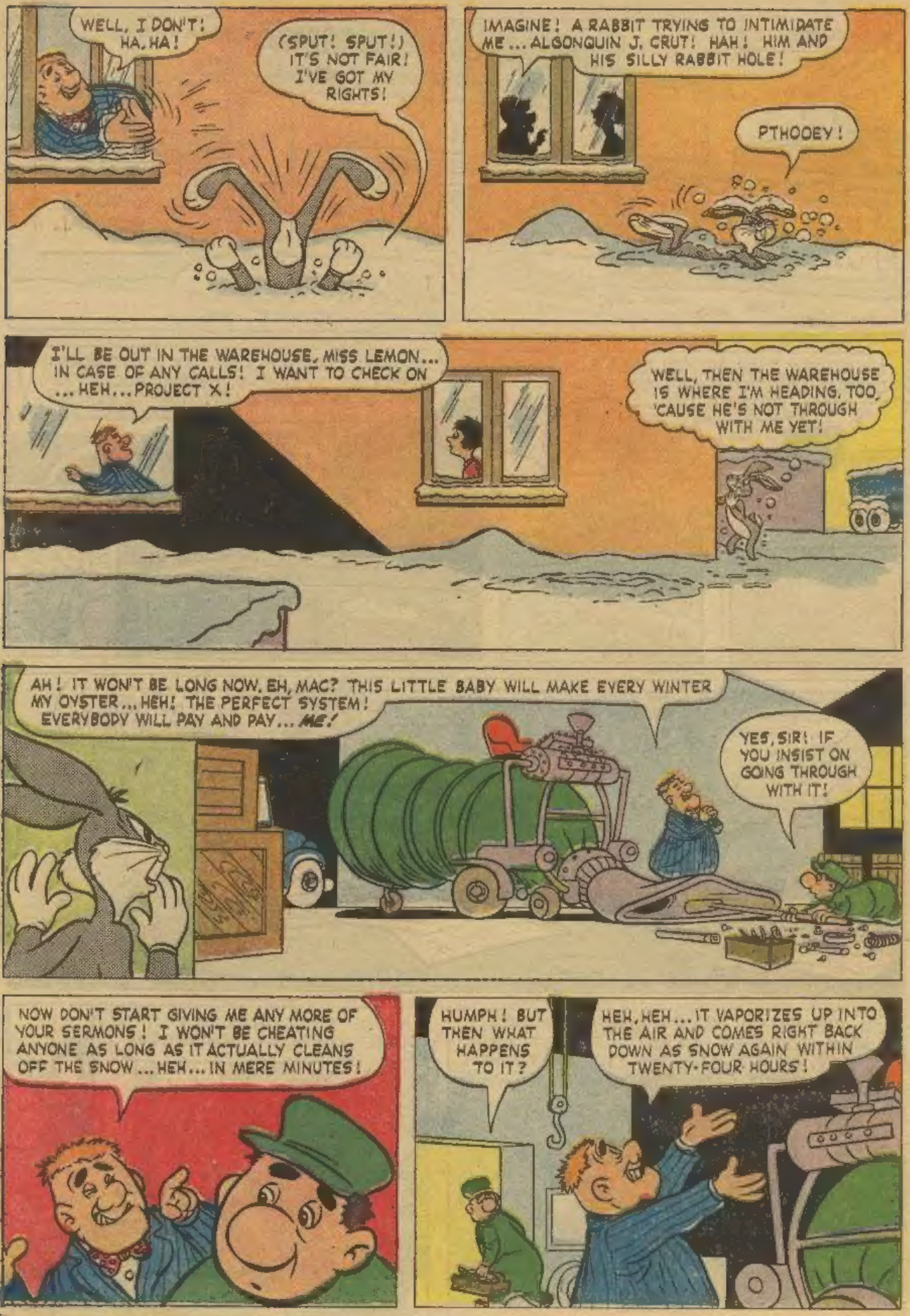
THE GENERAL? OH, BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... THERE ISN'T ANY GENERAL!
I KNOW HE'S IN THERE, SIS! OUT OF MY WAY!


GENERAL! IT'S NOT FAIR! IT'S A CATASTROPHY! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP YOUR SNOW TRUCKS FROM THE BONTON PARKING LOT! THEY'RE BURYING MY RABBIT HOLE!
!

OH, THAT JOB! THIRTY TRUCKLOADS... HEH, HEH ...AT LEAST!
WE HAVE A CONTRACT WITH THE OWNERS OF THAT WOODS PROPERTY, SIR... ALLOWING UNLIMITED SNOW DUMPING!
BUT YOU CAN'T...! I CAN'T LIVE UNDER A MOUNTAIN OF SNOW!


I'M SURE YOU CAN DIG A HOLE SOMEWHERE ELSE, RABBIT!
IT'S MY FAMILY ESTATE... MY HOME SWEET HOME! YOU CAN'T TAKE IT ALL AWAY FROM ME!

MY, MY! SO YOU THINK YOUR LITTLE RABBIT HOLE IS SO IMPORTANT, EH?

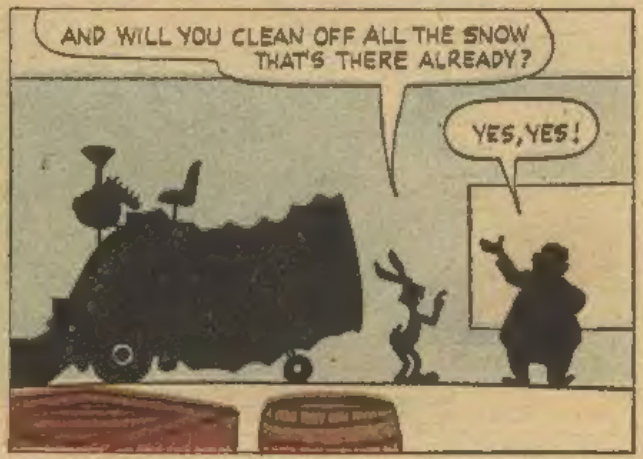

WELL, I DON'T! HA, HA!
(SPUT! SPUT!) IT'S NOT FAIR! I'VE GOT MY RIGHTS!
IMAGINE! A RABBIT TRYING TO INTIMIDATE ME... ALGONQUIN J. CRUT! HAH! HIM AND HIS SILLY RABBIT HOLE!
PTHOOEY!
I'LL BE OUT IN THE WAREHOUSE, MISS LEMON... IN CASE OF ANY CALLS! I WANT TO CHECK ON ... HEH... PROJECT X!
WELL, THEN THE WAREHOUSE IS WHERE I'M HEADING, TOO, 'CAUSE HE'S NOT THROUGH WITH ME YET!
AH! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, EH, MAC? THIS LITTLE BABY WILL MAKE EVERY WINTER MY OYSTER... HEH! THE PERFECT SYSTEM! EVERYBODY WILL PAY AND PAY... ME!
YES, SIR! IF YOU INSIST ON GOING THROUGH WITH IT!
NOW DON'T START GIVING ME ANY MORE OF YOUR SERMONS! I WON'T BE CHEATING ANYONE AS LONG AS IT ACTUALLY CLEANS OFF THE SNOW... HEH... IN MERE MINUTES!
HUMPH! BUT THEN WHAT HAPPENS TO IT?
HEH, HEH... IT VAPORIZES UP INTO THE AIR AND COMES RIGHT BACK DOWN AS SNOW AGAIN WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!

HEH... AND I GET ALL THE JOBS CLEARING IT OFF AGAIN! IT'LL ONLY TAKE ONE WINTER TO MAKE ME RICH... RICH... RICH!
(GASP!) WHY, THAT'S PRACTICALLY HIGHWAY ROBBERY!

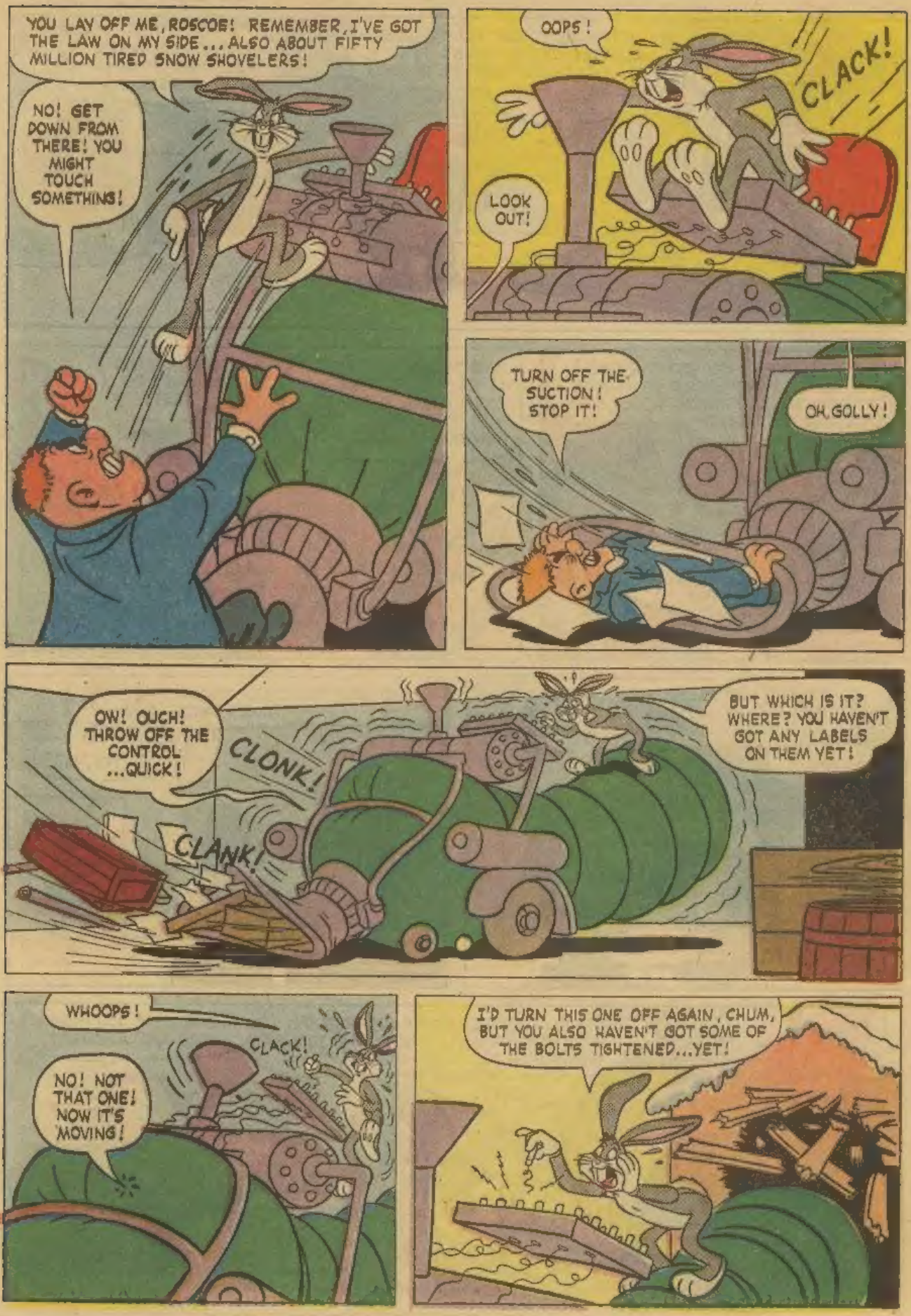
WHAT IF FIREMEN KEPT SETTING NEW FIRES JUST SO THEY COULD BE HEROES PUTTING THEM OUT? FOLKS WOULD SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!
GASP!

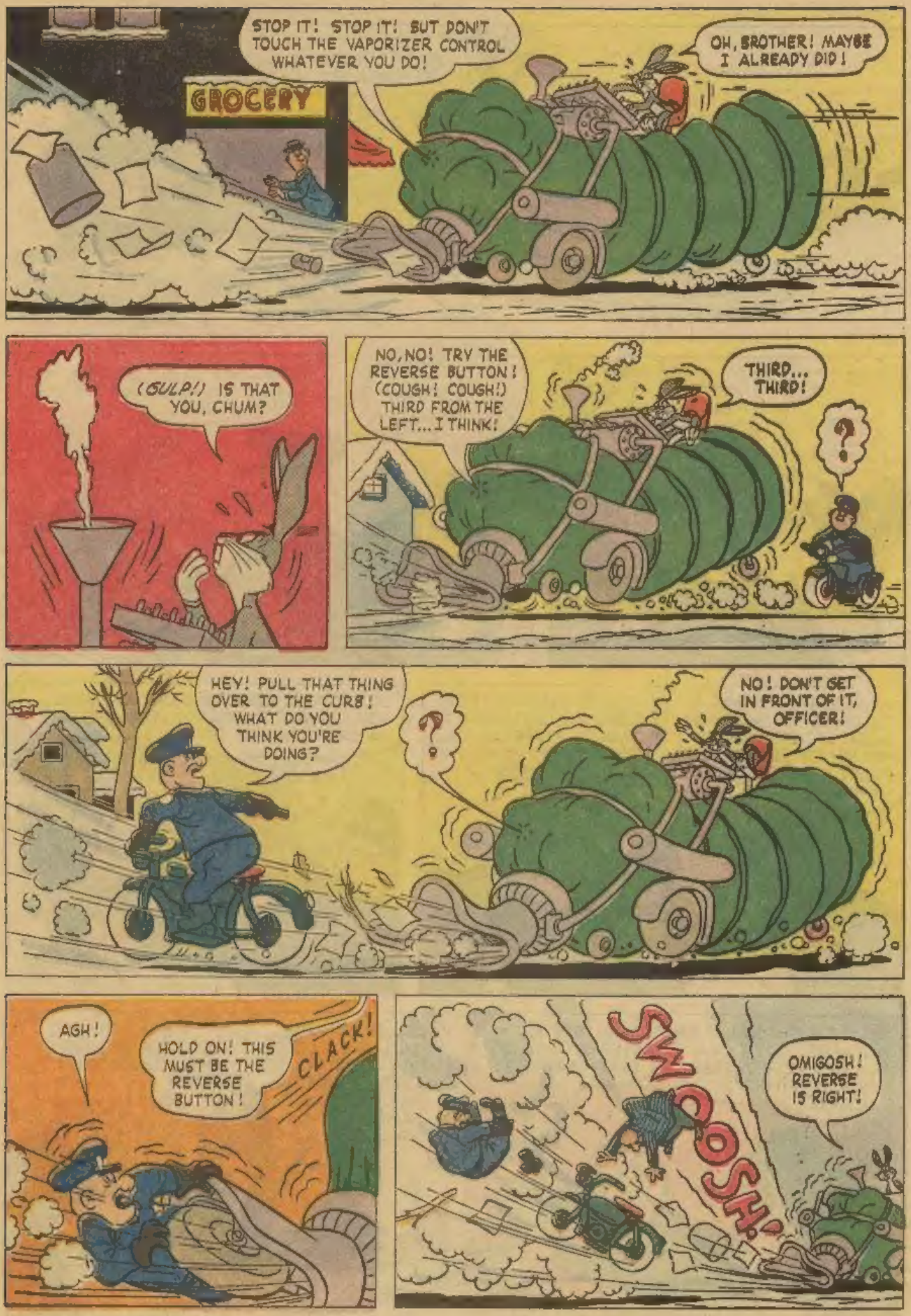
AND THEY'LL PUT A STOP TO YOU, TOO, BUSTER... WHEN I TELL EVERYBODY HOW TRICKY YOUR SNOW-MAKER-CLEANER WORKS!
(GASP!) OH, NO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

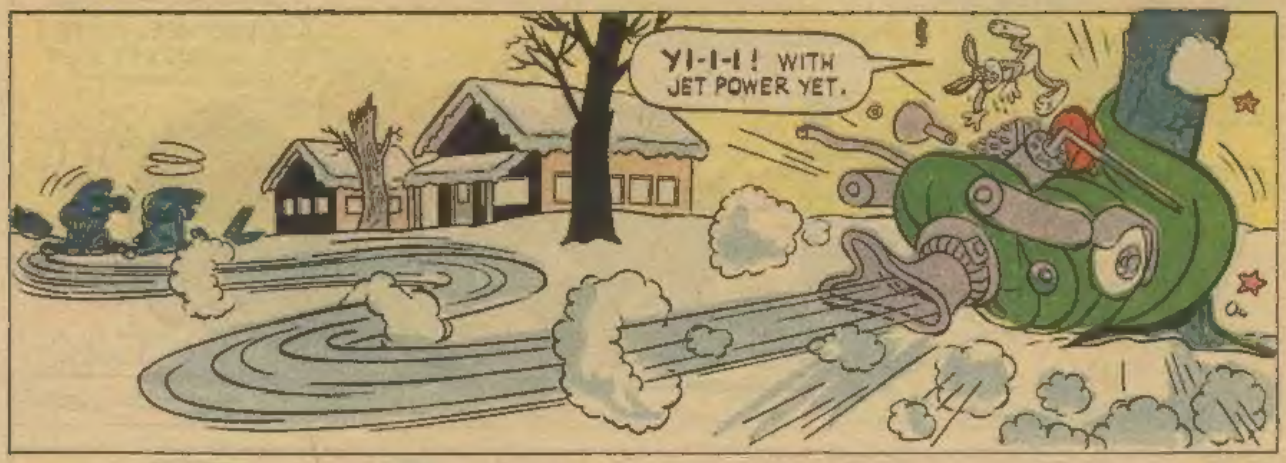
IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO TELL, I'LL CALL OFF THOSE TRUCKS THAT ARE DUMPING SNOW ON YOUR RABBIT HOLE! HONEST I WILL!
YOU WILL?

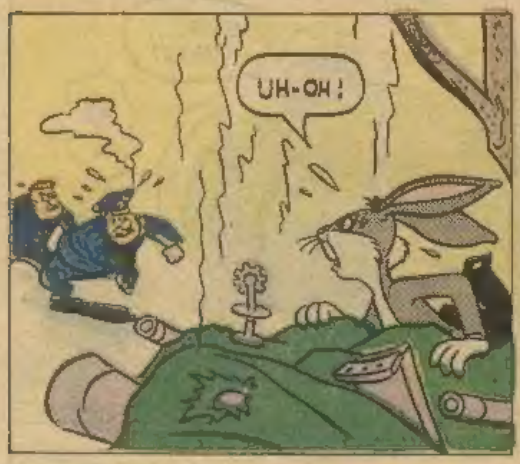

AND WILL YOU CLEAN OFF ALL THE SNOW THAT'S THERE ALREADY?
YES, YES!

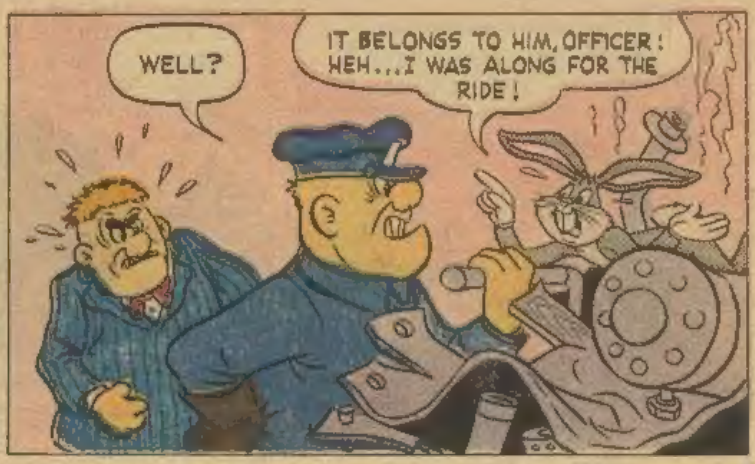
(SIGH!)... IT WOULD SOLVE MY PROBLEM, BUT NO DEAL, CHUM! I'M NOT GOING TO KEEP MUM WHILE YOU WORK YOUR PERPETUAL SNOW-CLEANING RACKET!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! YOU'RE JUST A RABBIT!
I'LL SHUT YOU UP RIGHT NOW!


YOU LAY OFF ME, ROSCOE! REMEMBER, I'VE GOT THE LAW ON MY SIDE... ALSO ABOUT FIFTY MILLION TIRED SNOW SHOVELERS!
NO! GET DOWN FROM THERE! YOU MIGHT TOUCH SOMETHING!
OOPS!
CLACK!
LOOK OUT!
TURN OFF THE SUCTION! STOP IT!
OH, GOLLY!
OW! OUCH! THROW OFF THE CONTROL ...QUICK!
CLONK!
CLANK!
BUT WHICH IS IT? WHERE? YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY LABELS ON THEM YET!
WHOOPS!
CLACK!
NO! NOT THAT ONE! NOW IT'S MOVING!
I'D TURN THIS ONE OFF AGAIN, CHUM, BUT YOU ALSO HAVEN'T GOT SOME OF THE BOLTS TIGHTENED...YET!


STOP IT! STOP IT! BUT DON'T TOUCH THE VAPORIZER CONTROL WHATEVER YOU DO!
GROCERY
OH, BROTHER! MAYBE I ALREADY DID!
(GULP!) IS THAT YOU, CHUM?
NO, NO! TRY THE REVERSE BUTTON! (COUGH! COUGH!) THIRD FROM THE LEFT... I THINK!
THIRD... THIRD!
?
HEY! PULL THAT THING OVER TO THE CURB! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
NO! DON'T GET IN FRONT OF IT, OFFICER!
?
AGH!
HOLD ON! THIS MUST BE THE REVERSE BUTTON!
CLACK!
SWOOSH!
OMIGOSH! REVERSE IS RIGHT!


YI-I-I! WITH JET POWER YET.

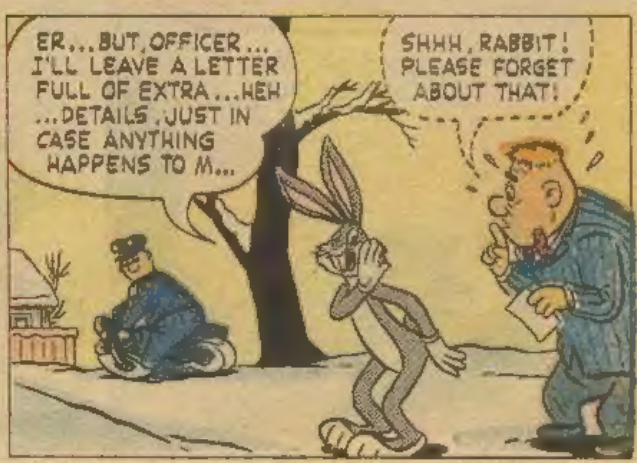

UH-OH!


WELL?
IT BELONGS TO HIM, OFFICER! HEH...I WAS ALONG FOR THE RIDE!

HE RUINED IT! IT WAS A VALUABLE EXPERIMENTAL MODEL! I DESIGNED IT FOR SPEEDY SNOW REMOVAL! CLEAN STREETS...WALKS... PARKING LOTS!
HE ALSO DESIGNED IT TO CLEAN HIS CUSTOMERS BY MAKING PERPETUAL SN...

...I'VE ALSO ABANDONED CERTAIN IDEAS... HEH...IS WHAT HE MEANS! IT WILL BE JUST A SNOW CLEANER-OFFER!
DEAR BOY!

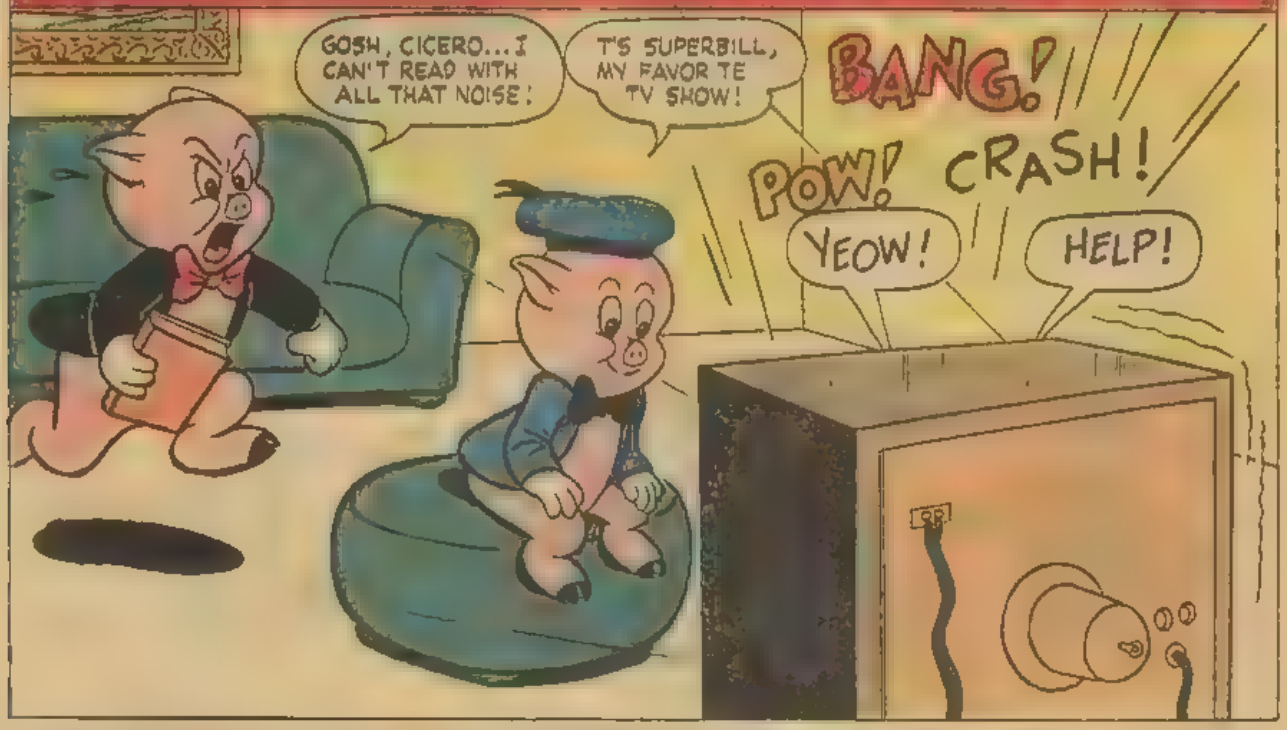
WELL, YOU CAN CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT...BUT I CALL IT DRIVING A JET-POWERED JUNKPILE WITHOUT A LICENSE!
MAN! ARE YOU EVER GETTING OFF EASY, GERTRUDE!

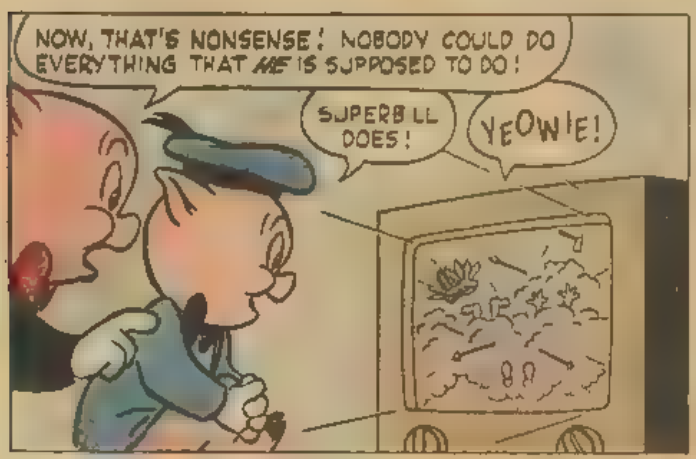

ER...BUT, OFFICER... I'LL LEAVE A LETTER FULL OF EXTRA...HEH ...DETAILS, JUST IN CASE ANYTHING HAPPENS TO M...
SHHH, RABBIT! PLEASE FORGET ABOUT THAT!

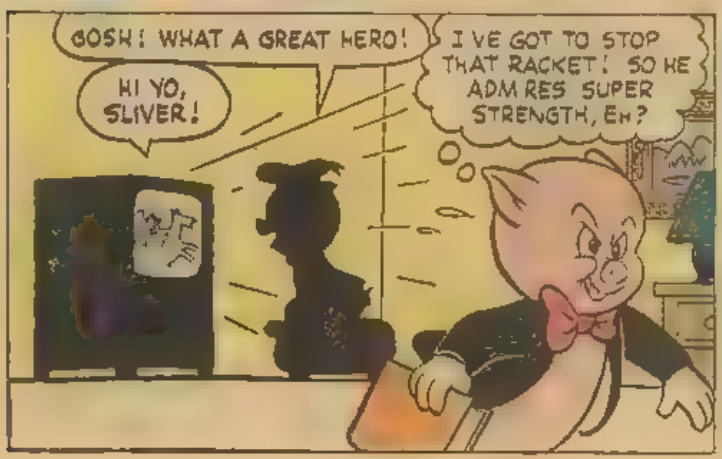
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE EVEN CONSIDERED SUCH AN OUTRAGEOUS SCHEME. PLEASE! DON'T SPREAD IT AROUND!
WHAT ABOUT ALL THAT SNOW GETTING PILED ON MY HOLE?
I'LL HAVE IT ALL CLEARED AWAY.
ACTUALLY I DON'T MIND HAVING ALL THAT SNOW OUT MY WAY... IF YOU'RE JUST A BIT MORE CAREFUL WHERE YOU PUT IT.
WHEREVER YOU SAY. JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO PROVE I'M REALLY A NICE FELLOW AT HEART!
OKAY! AND I'VE GOT A TERRIFIC IDEA SO'S YOU WON'T HAVE TO MOVE THE SNOW FAR AT ALL!
BUT LATER...
NO, NO, IT'S TOO RIDICULOUS. ALL MY MEN ...EQUIPMENT...JUST FOR...
IT'S EITHER THAT OR HAUL ALL THIS SNOW COMPLETELY OUT OF HERE!
OH, ALL RIGHT! TELL MY MEN HOW YOU WANT IT DONE!
GREAT! GET THOSE LADDERS AROUND HERE, FELLOWS! AND SWING THE CRANE BOOM OVER ON THIS SIDE, TOO!
THE NEXT DAY...
WOW! WHAT A SNOWMAN.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
B-BUGS! YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY BUILD SUCH A BIG SNOWMAN!
OH, NO? YOU JUST DON'T KNOW MY... HEH... METHODS!
The End

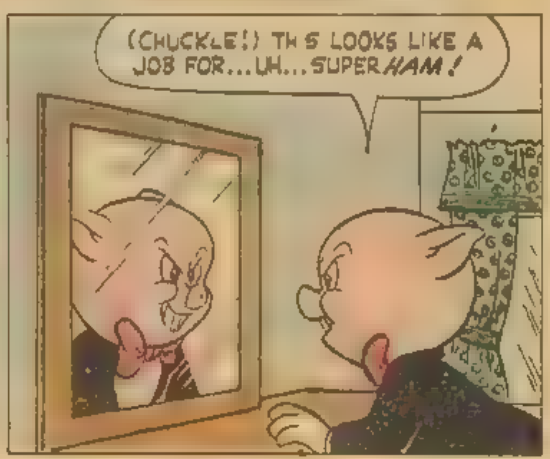
PORKY PIG

HERO IN DISGUISE





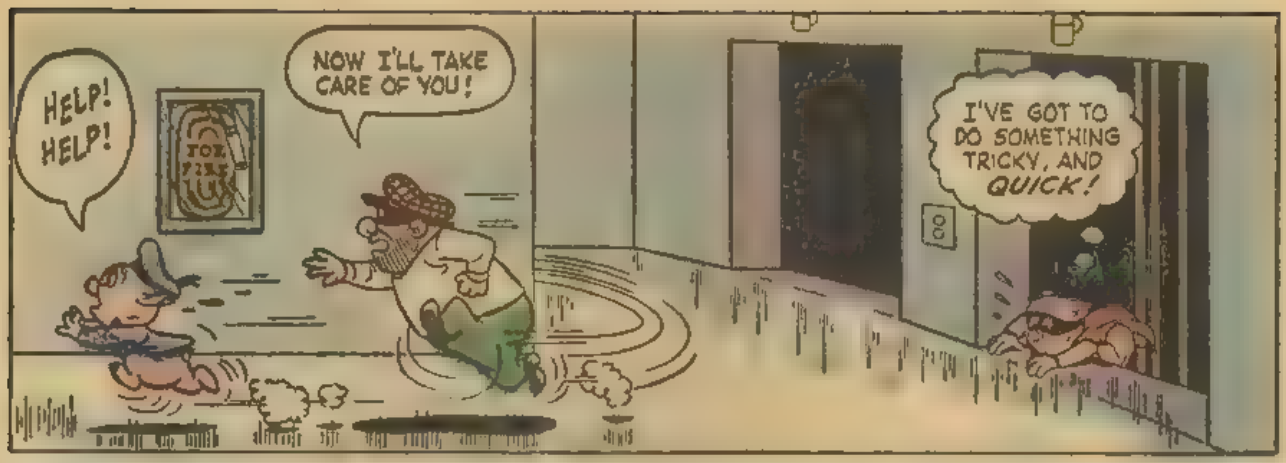


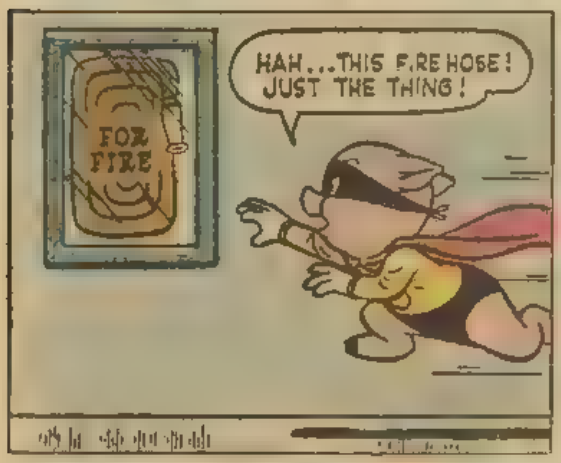


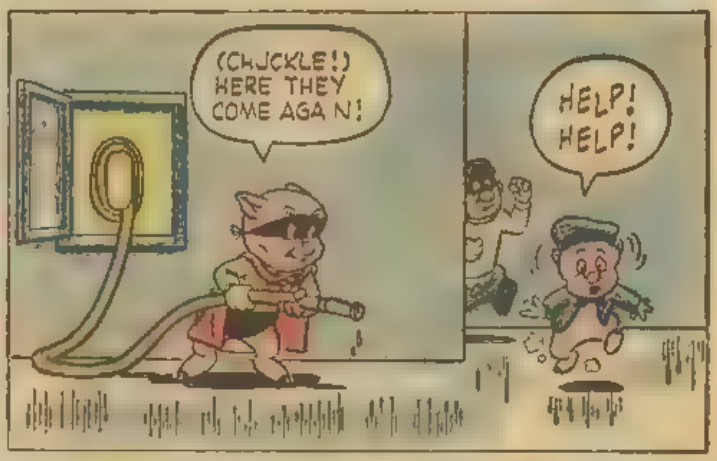
SOON AFTER, IN THE ATTIC...
THIS OLD HALLOWEEN COSTUME OF MINE SHOULD WORK!
AND THIS BREAKAWAY CHAIR WOULD CONVINCE ANYBODY! (CHUCKLE!)
MEANWHILE, DOWNSTAIRS...
OKAY SONNY... JUST KEEP QUIET AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!
(GULP!) A BURGLAR!
OH, IF SUPERBILL WERE HERE, YOU WOULDN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
SUPERBILL? OH, THAT'S RICH! HAH, HAH!
UH, HOLD ON THERE, YOU NO-GOOD BURGLAR.
(GLP!) WHAT'S THIS?
I JUST HAPPEN TO BE SUPERHAM, THAT'S WHO!
SUPERBILL? SUPERHAM? THIS IS TOO MUCH!
IT'S PORKY!
WHY, I'LL JUST GRAB THIS CHAIR AWAY FROM YOU, AND...
AND SMASH IT OVER YOUR HEAD! (GULP!) HE'S GRINNING!
I FELT NOTHING! (CHUCKLE!)
OMIGOSH! PORKY IS A SUPERHAM!

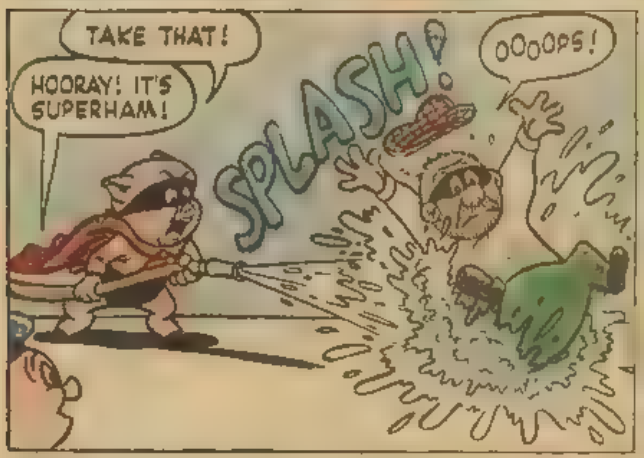
YEOW! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
STOP HIM, PORK... ER, SUPERHAM!
?
WELL, UH.. CICERO. AS LONG AS HE'S LEAVING, WHY DON'T WE LET HIM?
BECAUSE YOU HAVE TO CATCH HIM, THAT'S WHY, MY NEW HERO.
(SIGH!) I SUPPOSE SO! COME ON!
YEA! SUPERHAM IS ON HIS WAY!
THERE HE GOES, SUPERHAM...INTO THAT BUILDING!
(ULP!) SHOULDN'T WE CALL THE POLICE?
SUPERB, LL WOULDN'T!
I GUESS NOT!
GOLLY. WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN INTO?
THAT PIG'S FOLLOWING ME! I'LL FIX HIS WAGON!
THERE HE GOES.
OKAY, YOU SUPER DUMMY! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S THE TOUGHIE AROUND HERE!
OH-OH!
GOLLY! HE TOSSED PORKY OUT THE WINDOW!
YIEEEEEE!
NOW LET'S SEE YOU *FLY!*

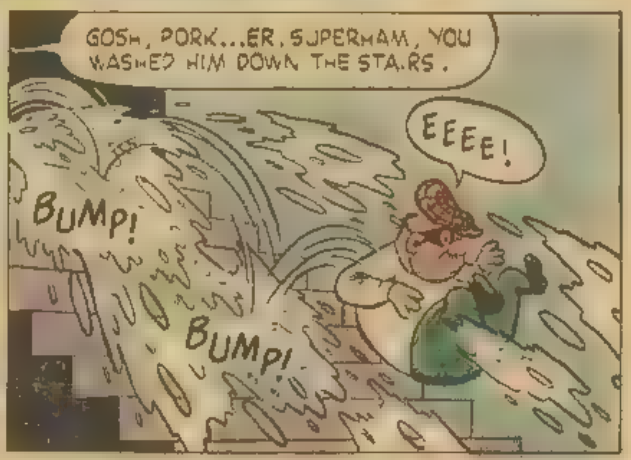
OH THANK GOODNESS THAT FLAG POLE WAS THERE!
SPROING!
NOW I'LL TEACH YOU A THING OR TWO.
ULP!
HOLD ON, BURGLAR... PORK... I MEAN, SUPERHAM IS BACK!
YEA!
UNCANNY!
ZOOM
LOOK, YOU SILLY CLOWN... WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE?
UH... THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY!
?
I'LL FIX YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!
GASP!
LET'S SEE YOU FLY DOWN THIS ELEVATOR SHAFT!
OH NO! POOR PORKY.
Y-I-I-I-I-I!
AND SO ENDS SUPERHAM! HAH, HAH, HAH
GOLLY... LUCKY FOR ME THIS ELEVATOR WAS STUCK HERE! GOSH!

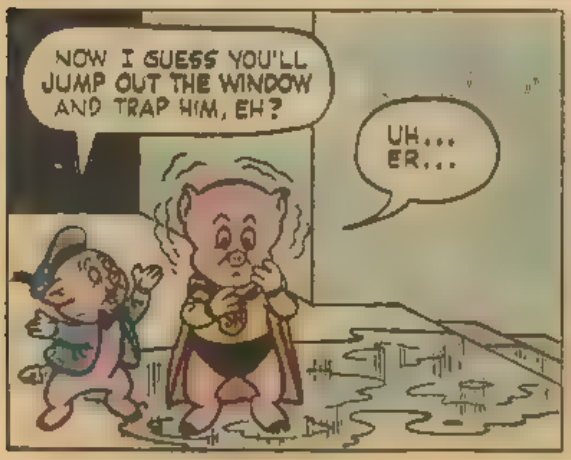

HELP! HELP!
NOW I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
FOR FIRE
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TRICKY, AND QUICK!

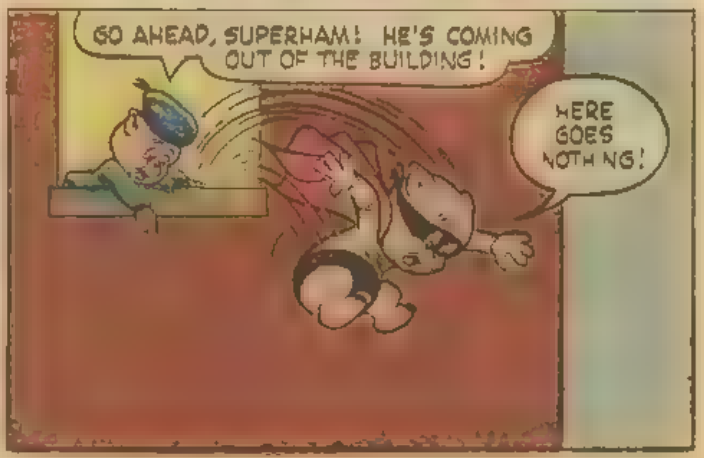

FOR FIRE
HAH...THIS FIREHOSE! JUST THE THING!

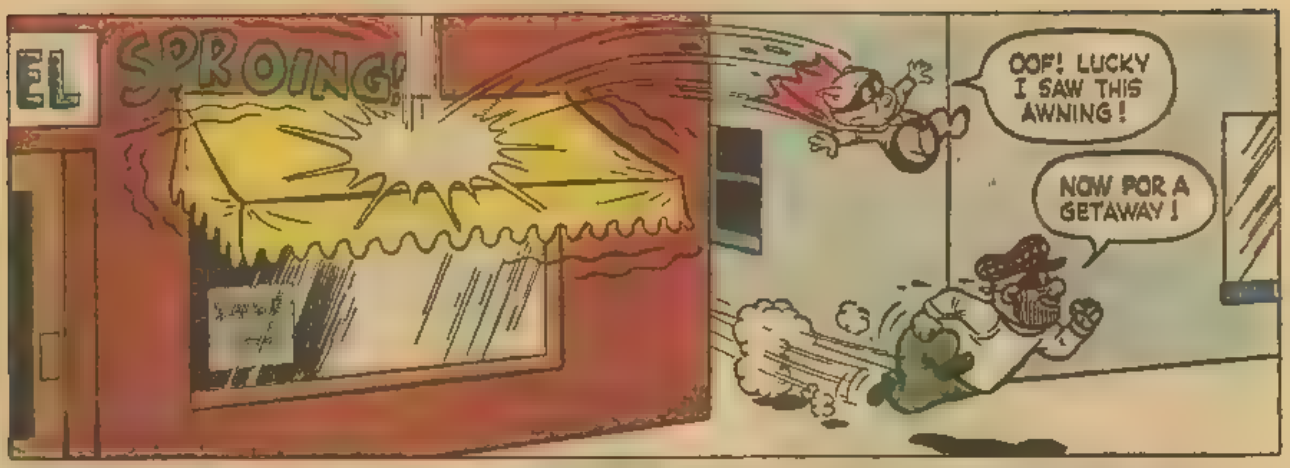

(CHUCKLE!) HERE THEY COME AGA N!
HELP! HELP!

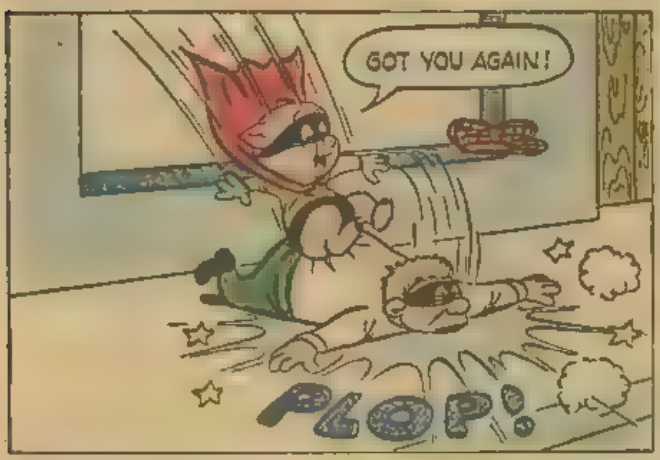

TAKE THAT!
HOORAY! IT'S SUPERHAM!
SPLASH!
OOOOPS!

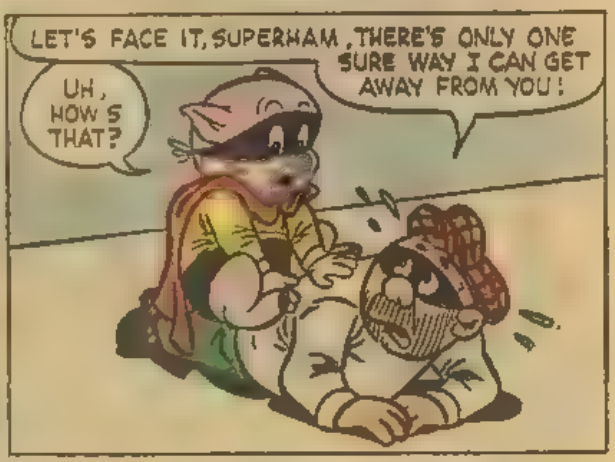

GOSH, PORK...ER, SUPERHAM, YOU WASHED HIM DOWN THE STAIRS.
EEEEE!
BUMP!
BUMP!


NOW I GUESS YOU'LL JUMP OUT THE WINDOW AND TRAP HIM, EH?
UH... ER...

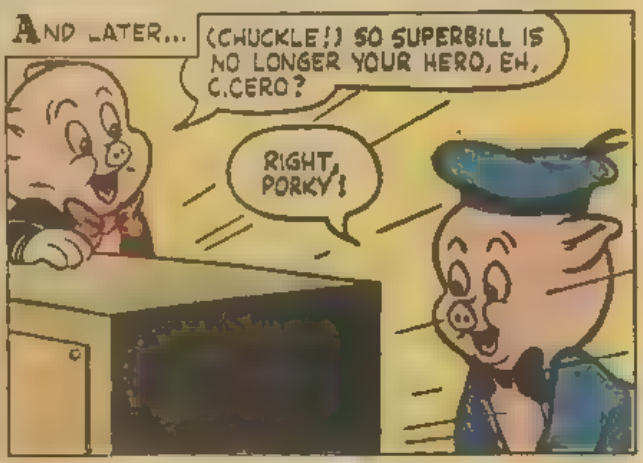

GO AHEAD, SUPERHAM! HE'S COMING OUT OF THE BUILDING!
HERE GOES NOTH NG!

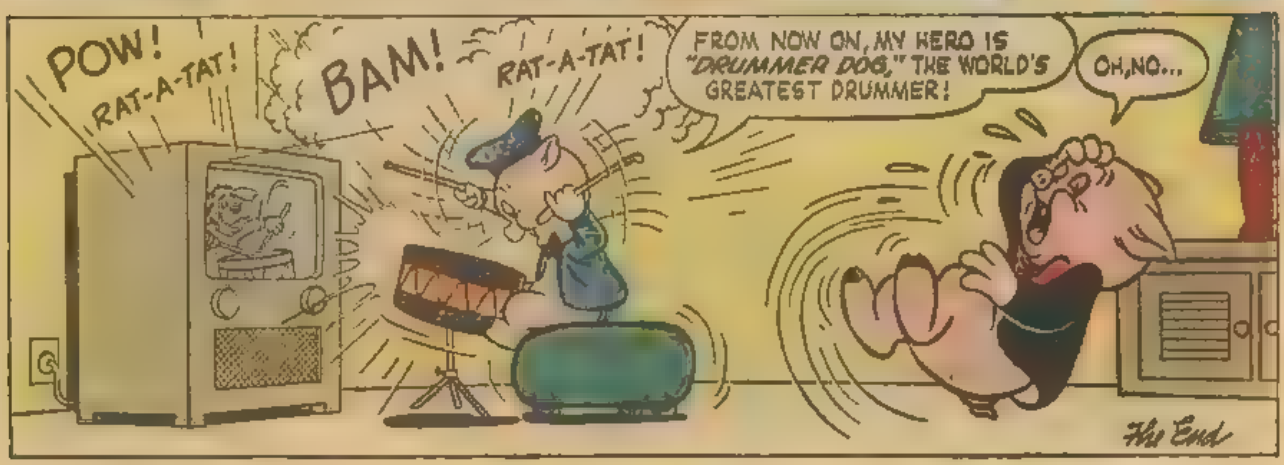

EL
SPROING!
OOF! LUCKY I SAW THIS AWNING!
NOW FOR A GETAWAY!


GOT YOU AGAIN!
PLOP!


LET'S FACE IT, SUPERHAM, THERE'S ONLY ONE SURE WAY I CAN GET AWAY FROM YOU!
UH, HOW'S THAT?

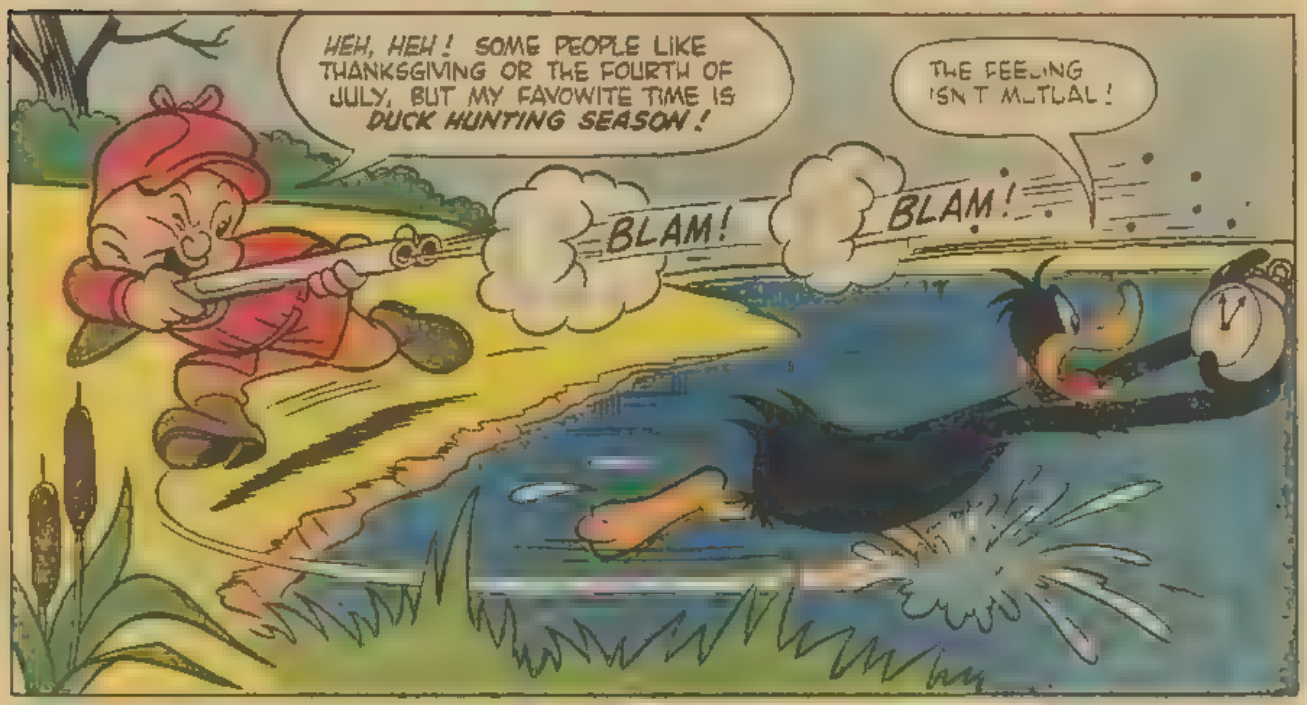
BY GIVING MYSELF UP! EVEN JAIL IS BETTER THAN HAVING YOU ON MY BACK!
JAIL

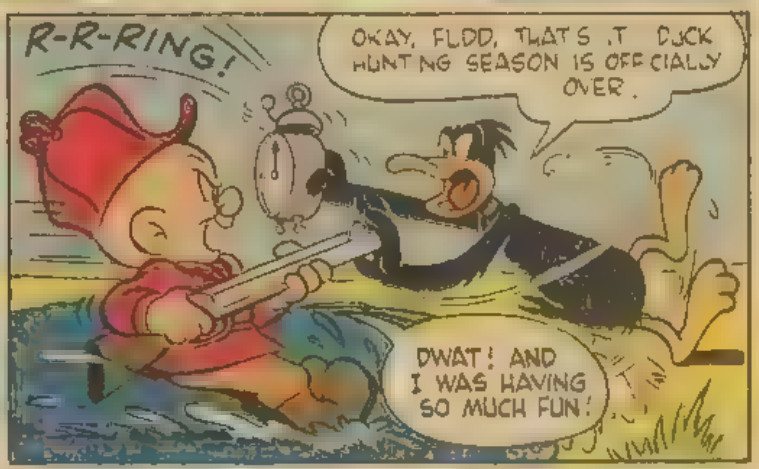

AND LATER...
(CHUCKLE!) SO SUPERBILL IS NO LONGER YOUR HERO, EH, CICERO?
RIGHT, PORKY!

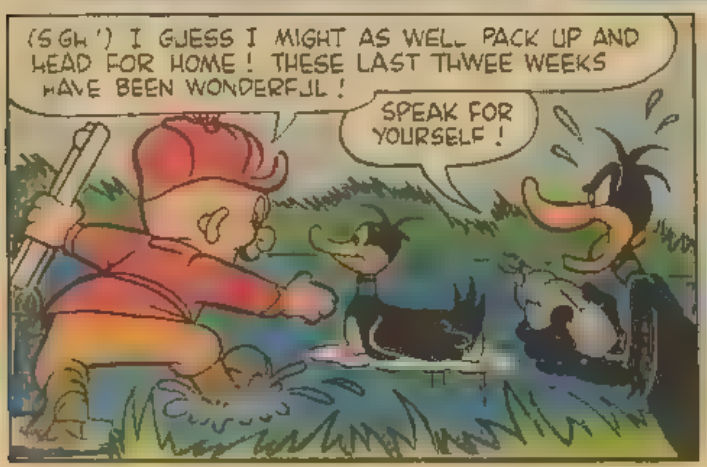

POW!
RAT-A-TAT!
BAM!
RAT-A-TAT!
FROM NOW ON, MY HERO IS "DRUMMER DOG," THE WORLD'S GREATEST DRUMMER!
OH, NO...
The End

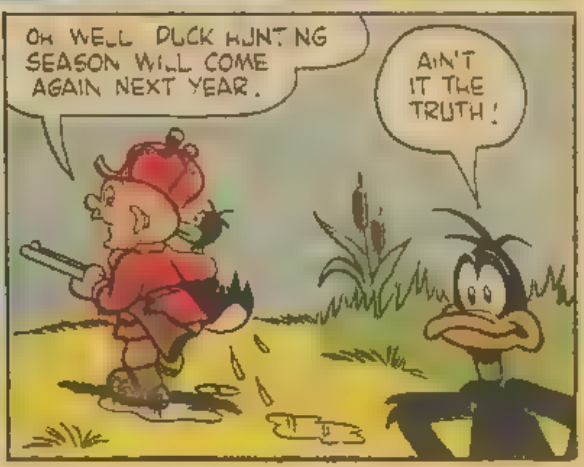
DAFFY DUCK

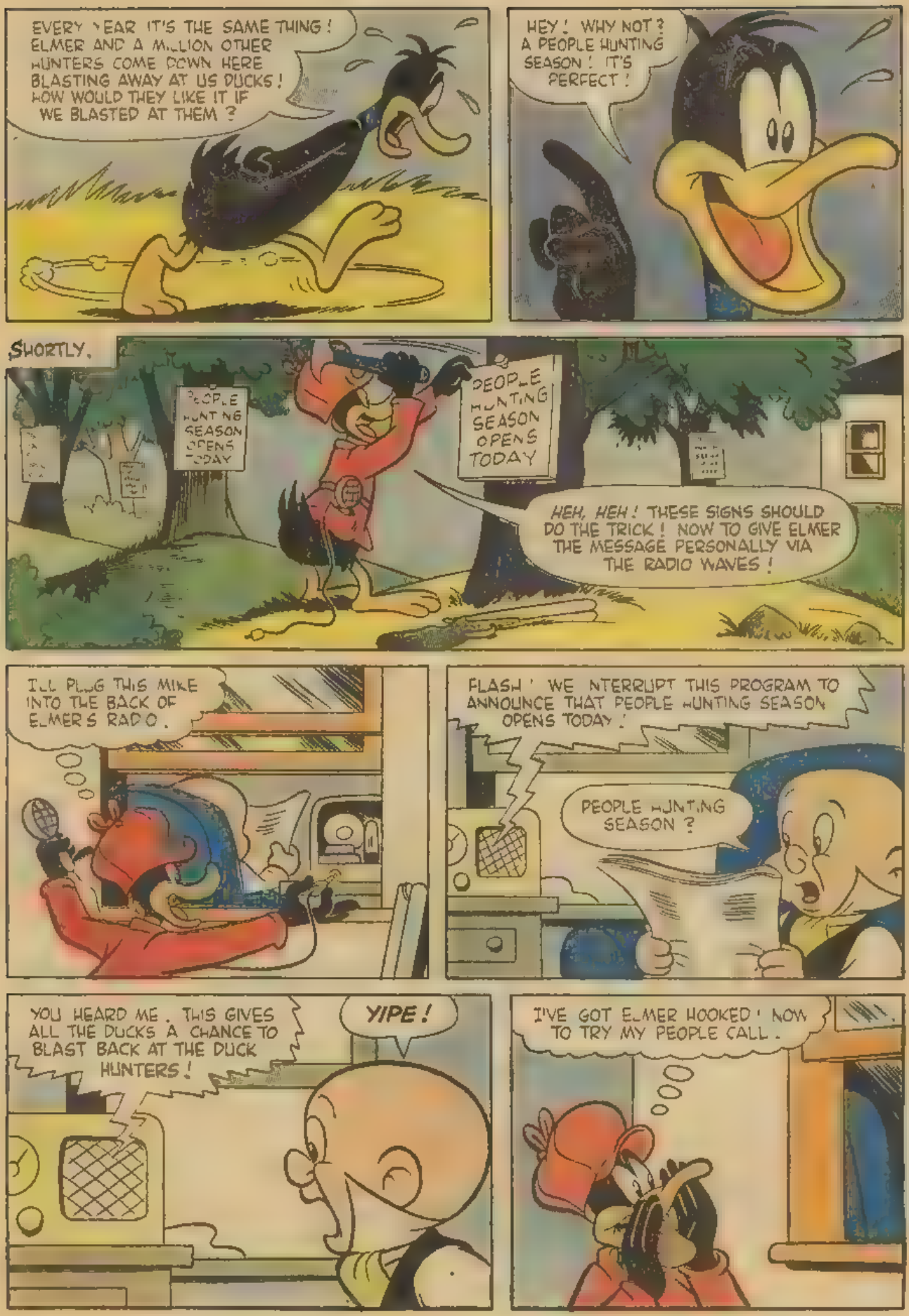
THE HUNTER HASSLE

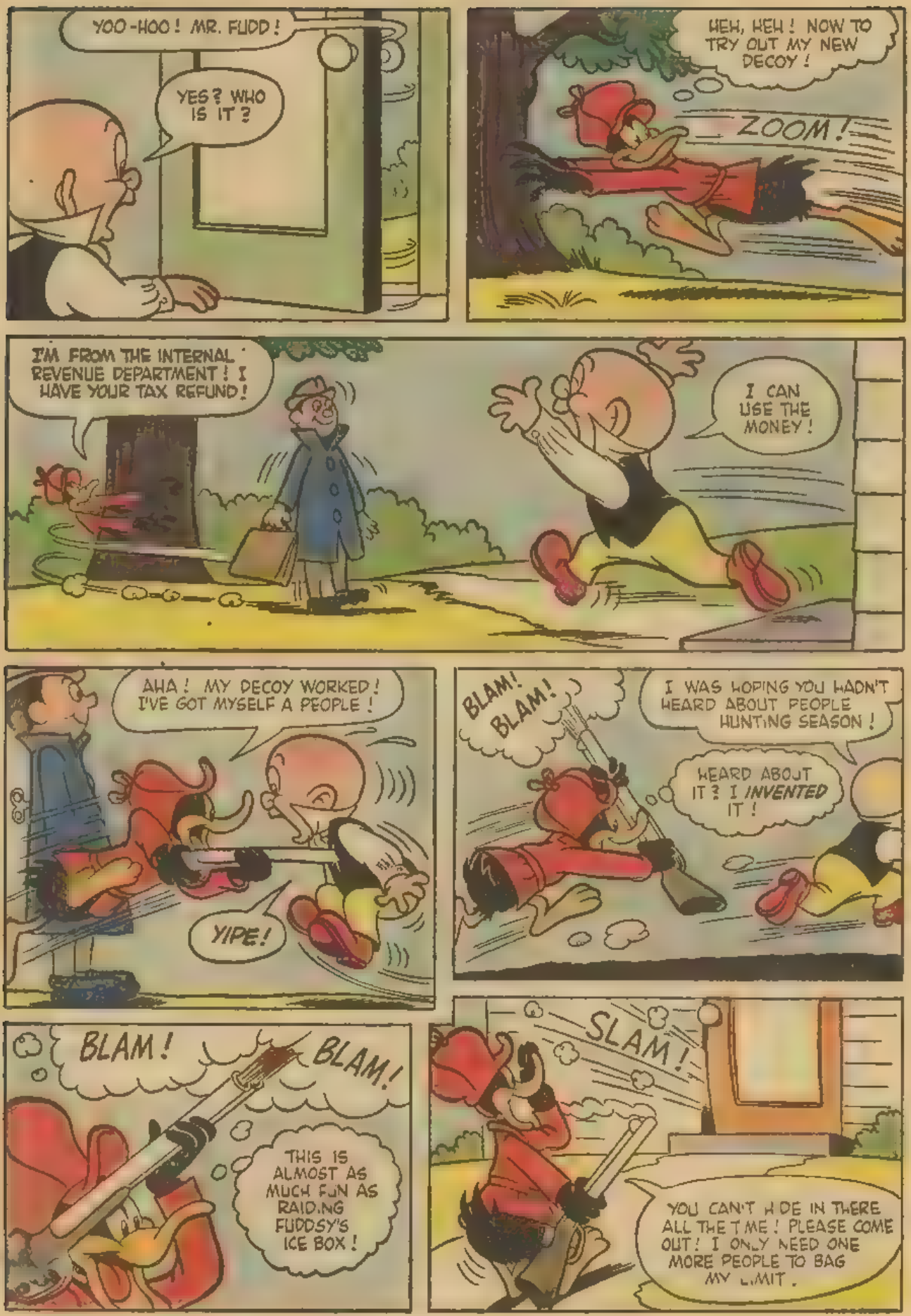

HEH, HEH! SOME PEOPLE LIKE THANKSGIVING OR THE FOURTH OF JULY, BUT MY FAVOWITE TIME IS DUCK HUNTING SEASON!
BLAM!
THE FEELING ISN'T MUTUAL!
BLAM!

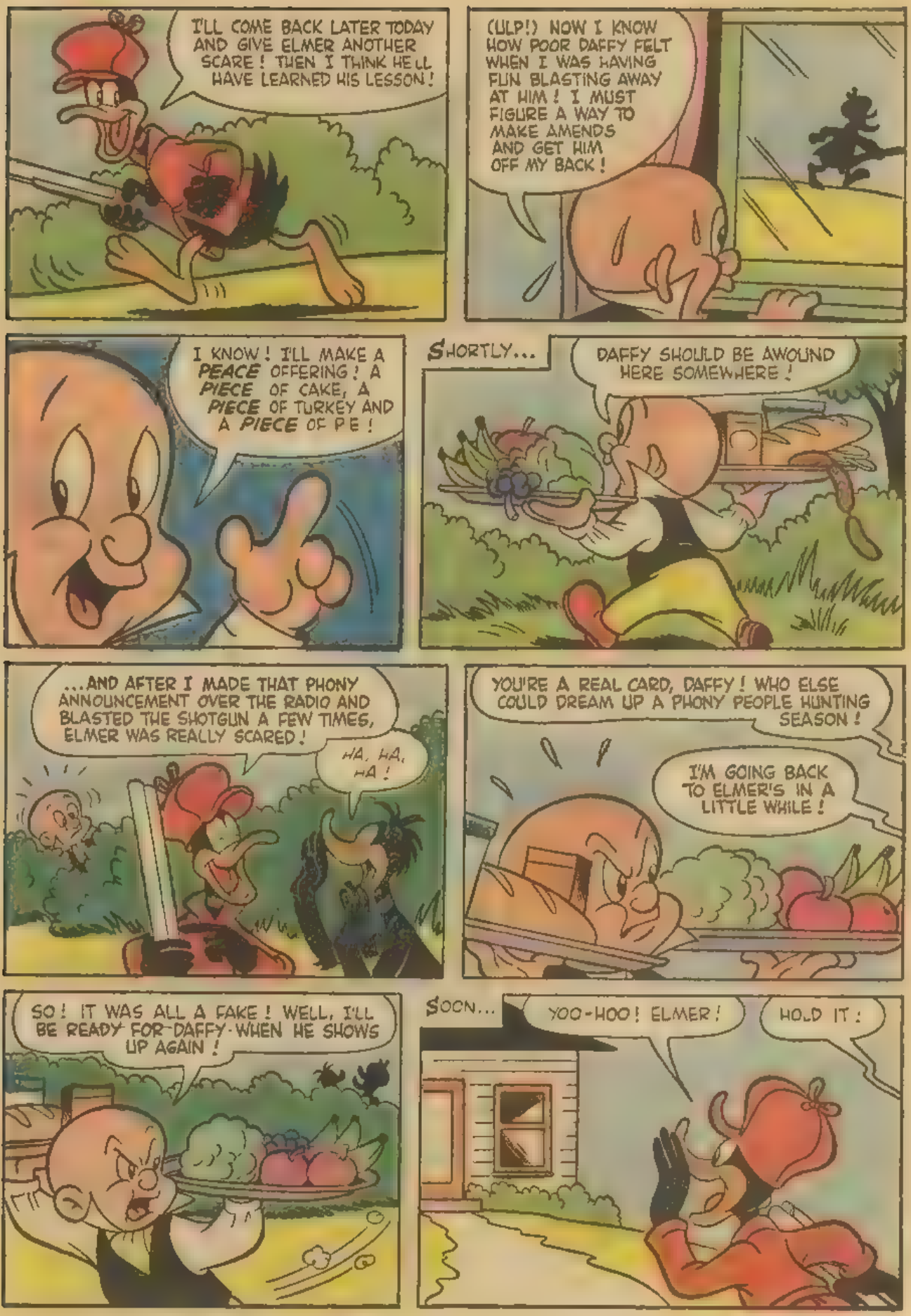




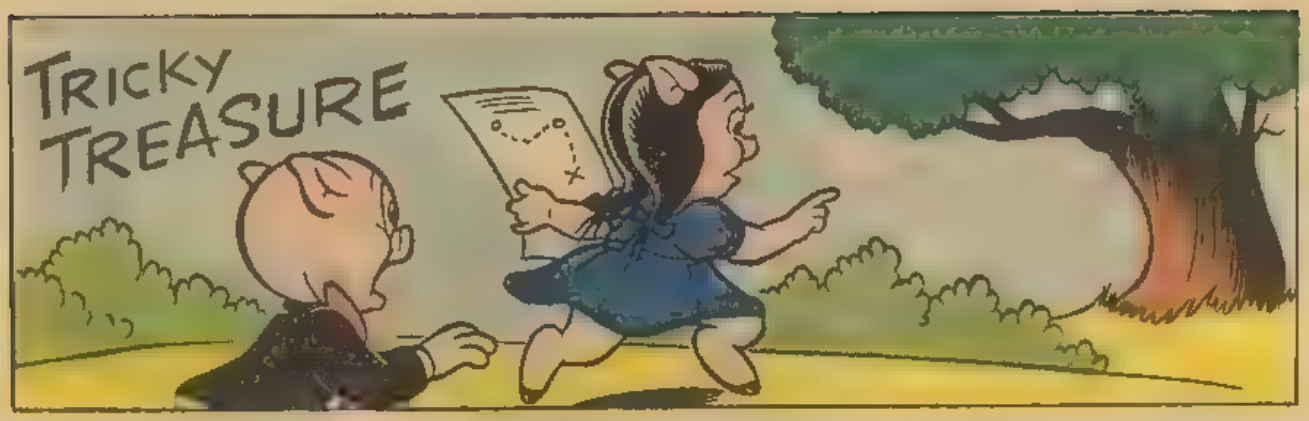



EVERY YEAR IT'S THE SAME THING! ELMER AND A MILLION OTHER HUNTERS COME DOWN HERE BLASTING AWAY AT US DUCKS! HOW WOULD THEY LIKE IT IF WE BLASTED AT THEM?
HEY! WHY NOT? A PEOPLE HUNTING SEASON! IT'S PERFECT!
SHORTLY.
PEOPLE HUNTING SEASON OPENS TODAY
PEOPLE HUNTING SEASON OPENS TODAY
HEH, HEH! THESE SIGNS SHOULD DO THE TRICK! NOW TO GIVE ELMER THE MESSAGE PERSONALLY VIA THE RADIO WAVES!
I'LL PLUG THIS MIKE INTO THE BACK OF ELMER'S RADIO.
FLASH! WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO ANNOUNCE THAT PEOPLE HUNTING SEASON OPENS TODAY!
PEOPLE HUNTING SEASON?
YOU HEARD ME. THIS GIVES ALL THE DUCKS A CHANCE TO BLAST BACK AT THE DUCK HUNTERS!
YIPE!
I'VE GOT ELMER HOOKED! NOW TO TRY MY PEOPLE CALL.


YOO-HOO! MR. FUDD!
YES? WHO IS IT?
HEH, HEH! NOW TO TRY OUT MY NEW DECOY!
ZOOM!
I'M FROM THE INTERNAL REVENUE DEPARTMENT! I HAVE YOUR TAX REFUND!
I CAN USE THE MONEY!
AHA! MY DECOY WORKED! I'VE GOT MYSELF A PEOPLE!
YIPE!
BLAM! BLAM!
I WAS HOPING YOU HADN'T HEARD ABOUT PEOPLE HUNTING SEASON!
HEARD ABOUT IT? I INVENTED IT!
BLAM! BLAM!
THIS IS ALMOST AS MUCH FUN AS RAIDING FUDDSY'S ICE BOX!
SLAM!
YOU CAN'T HIDE IN THERE ALL THE TIME! PLEASE COME OUT! I ONLY NEED ONE MORE PEOPLE TO BAG MY LIMIT.


I'LL COME BACK LATER TODAY AND GIVE ELMER ANOTHER SCARE! THEN I THINK HE'LL HAVE LEARNED HIS LESSON!
(ULP!) NOW I KNOW HOW POOR DAFFY FELT WHEN I WAS HAVING FUN BLASTING AWAY AT HIM! I MUST FIGURE A WAY TO MAKE AMENDS AND GET HIM OFF MY BACK!
I KNOW! I'LL MAKE A PEACE OFFERING! A PIECE OF CAKE, A PIECE OF TURKEY AND A PIECE OF PIE!
SHORTLY...
DAFFY SHOULD BE AWOUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
...AND AFTER I MADE THAT PHONY ANNOUNCEMENT OVER THE RADIO AND BLASTED THE SHOTGUN A FEW TIMES, ELMER WAS REALLY SCARED!
HA, HA, HA!
YOU'RE A REAL CARD, DAFFY! WHO ELSE COULD DREAM UP A PHONY PEOPLE HUNTING SEASON!
I'M GOING BACK TO ELMER'S IN A LITTLE WHILE!
SO! IT WAS ALL A FAKE! WELL, I'LL BE READY FOR DAFFY WHEN HE SHOWS UP AGAIN!
SOON...
YOO-HOO! ELMER!
HOLD IT!

I SEE YOU'RE DOING A LITTLE PEOPLE HUNTING! DO YOU HAVE A LICENSE?
(ULP!) LICENSE? ER...NO!
HUNTING WITHOUT A LICENSE, EH? YOU'LL GET A LONG TERM IN JAIL FOR THIS!
HEH HEH! I'LL GIVE DAFFY A GOOD SCARE BEFORE I LET HIM GO!
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? YOU'RE NOT A MEMBER OF THE SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT!
(ULP!) ER...I CAN EXPLAIN EVEWYTHING, SIR!
I WAS JUST PLAYING A LITTLE JOKE ON MY FWIEND!
ELMER!
THAT'S NO EXCUSE FOR IMPERSONATING A LAW-ENFORCEMENT OFFICER! I'M TAKING YOU IN!
I'LL TAKE MY SHOTGUN BACK, ELMER! YOU WON'T BE NEEDING IT!
THAT'S YOUR GUN, HUH? DO YOU HAVE A PERMIT?
A PERMIT? ER... YOU SEE...I JUST BORROWED THIS THING TO PLAY A JOKE!
BOTH YOU JOKERS SEEM TO GET YOUR KICKS BREAKING LAWS! COME WITH ME!
So...
YOU'RE NOT TAKING THIS SO HARD FUDDSY! I GUESS YOU'RE GLAD TO BE NICE AND SAFE IN HERE DURING PEOPLE HUNTING SEASON! HEH, HEH!
NO! I'M JUST THINKING WE'LL BOTH BE OUT IN TIME FOR DUCK HUNTING SEASON!
THE END



Petunia opened the special delivery letter a messenger had just left and gasped in surprise.

"A treasure map of Crystal Lake, with my name on it! I wonder who sent it."

She could find no clue.

"I'll ask Porky to help me search," she decided, rushing to the telephone. "No," she hesitated. "I know Porky! He'd never help me if I told him about this map and how I got it. I'll have to think of another way to get him out there."

Petunia smiled as an idea occurred to her, and she dialed Porky's number.

"Let's go on a picnic, Porky," Petunia cooed into the telephone. "I'll pack a lunch, and we'll make a real party of it."

"Sounds great," Porky readily agreed.

At the same time that the messenger delivered the letter to Petunia's house, a camera crew from the *Trick and Treat Television Show* was busy hiding the camera at Crystal Lake.

"If Miss Petunia Pig does come looking for our 'treasure,' we will have a great show," the director said. "Now, all we can do is wait."

They didn't have to wait long. An hour later, Petunia and Porky were tramping through the woods near Crystal Lake.

Petunia ran ahead of Porky, peering to the right and the left.

"Golly, Petunia," Porky complained. "You've already passed a dozen good eating places. What are you looking for?"

"This dead oak tree!" Petunia cried out. "It's the first clue to the treasure."

"What treasure?" Porky demanded. "You said we were going on a picnic, not a treasure hunt."

"I promise we'll eat in a minute, but someone sent me a treasure map," Petunia explained. "I just had to see if I could find my treasure. Please help me," she begged, handing the map to Porky.

"Of all the silly things," Porky muttered, looking at the map. "Well, come on. The sooner we get this over with, the sooner we can eat.

"Twelve yards north of the dead oak; nine feet west . . ." Porky counted off the paces as he read.

Petunia followed eagerly behind him.

"There it is! My treasure chest," Petunia squealed, rushing to open the lid. "Why, it's empty," she cried in dismay.

"You should have guessed that the whole thing was a joke, but you fell for it," Porky laughed. "But cheer up. We can have our picnic party now."

They turned and found themselves staring into the eyes of a big television camera.

"Is this a trick?" Porky glared at Petunia.

But Petunia was surprised, too.

"Not a trick, but the *Trick and Treat Television Show*," the director said, rushing out of his hiding place. "You have heard of our show, haven't you?"

"Yes," they nodded, "but . . ."

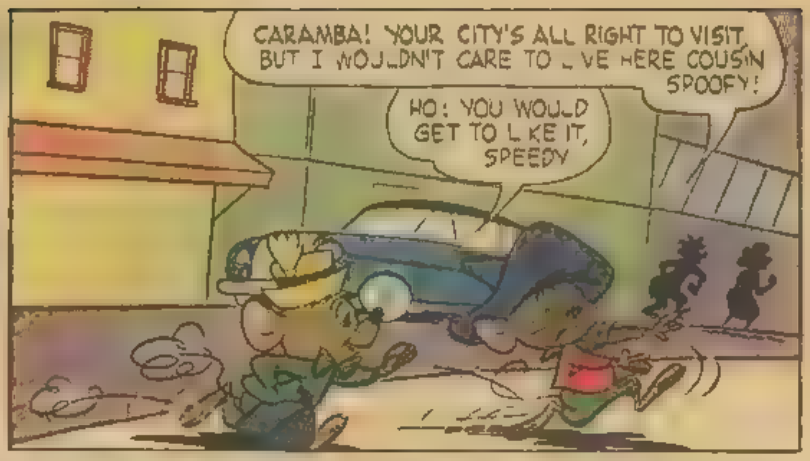
"Then you know how we plan some harmless trick and choose someone to play our game. If they respond successfully, as you have done, we return them to our studio for the treat. If you come with us, there really is a treasure waiting for you, and a party in your honor. What do you say?" he asked.

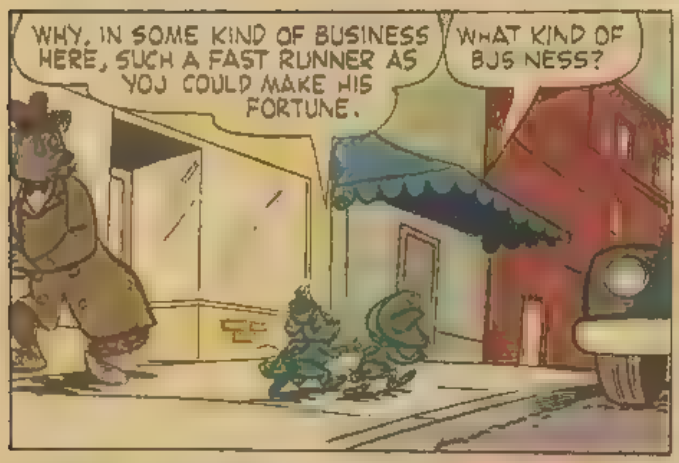
"A party? That means food," Porky cheered. "I say, let's go!"

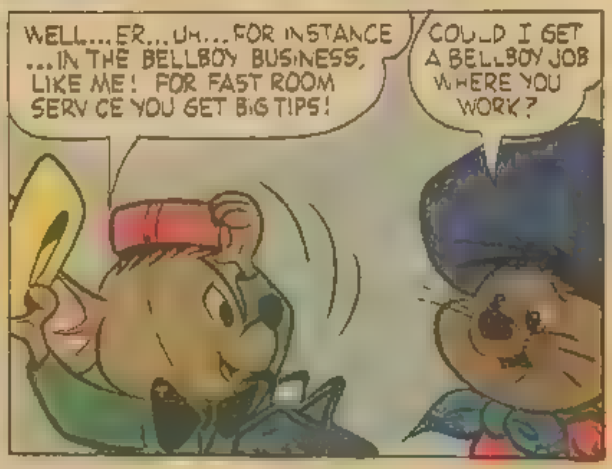
"See, Porky," Petunia smiled, "I'm true to my word. I said we'd have a real party, and we will."

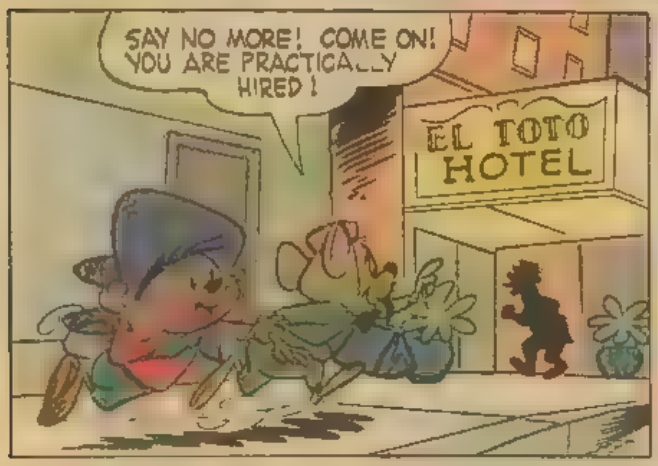
Speedy Gonzales

BELLBOY BUST

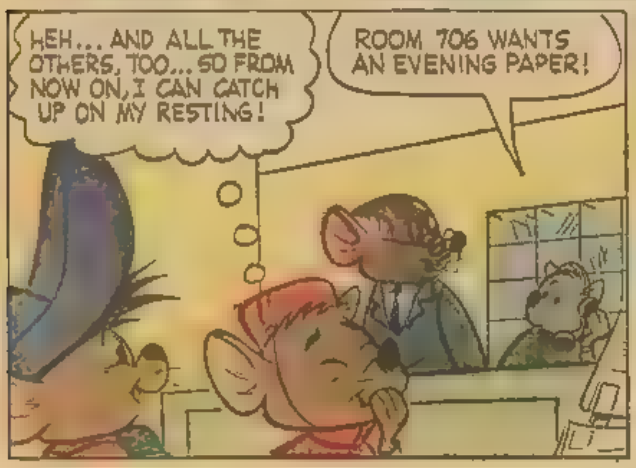


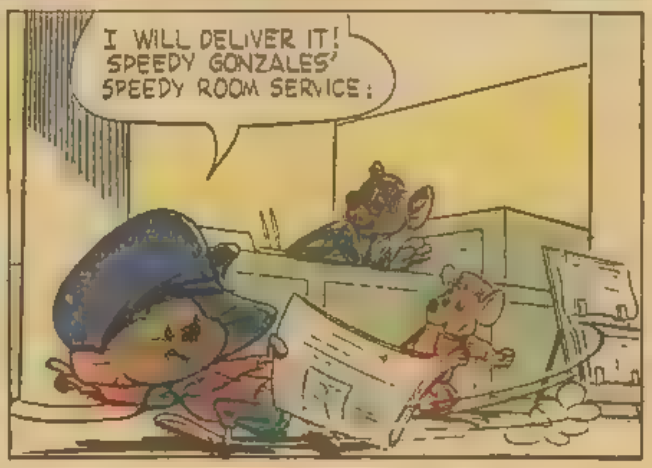



WELL...ER...UH...FOR INSTANCE ...IN THE BELLBOY BUSINESS, LIKE ME! FOR FAST ROOM SERVICE YOU GET BIG TIPS!
COULD I GET A BELLBOY JOB WHERE YOU WORK?



WELL, I MUST ADMIT THAT ANYTHING FASTER THAN YOU WOULD BE AN IMPROVEMENT, SPOOFY, BUT...
YOU WILL SEE, SEÑOR! JUST LET HIM TAKE THE NEXT CALL!





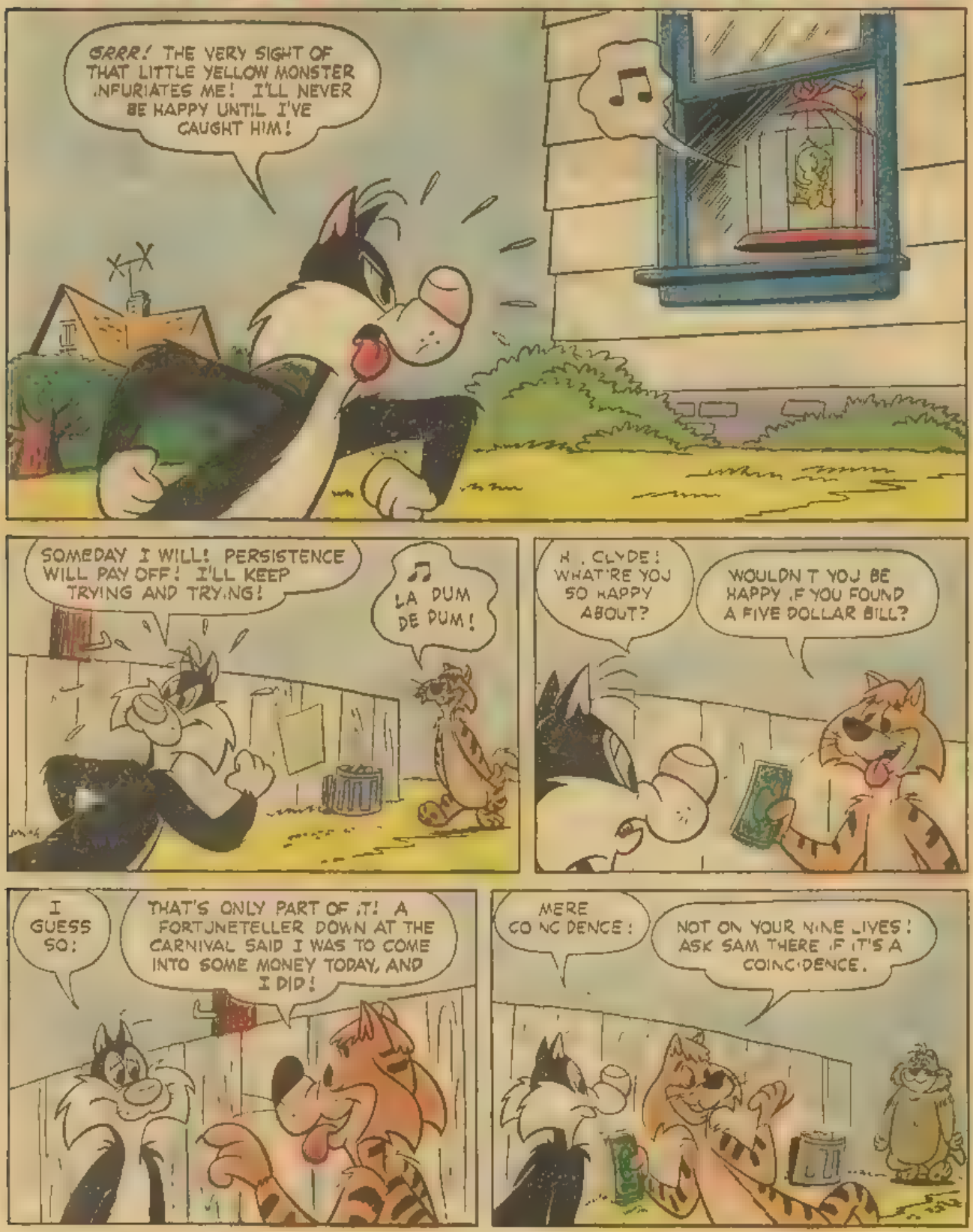
WAIT! IT'S SEVEN FLOORS! THERE ARE NO ELEVATORS!
POOH! SPEEDY DOESN'T BOTHER WITH SUCH THINGS. THEY WOULD JUST SLOW HIM DOWN!
OLAY! BACK AGAIN!
(GASP!) NOT SO QUICK! YOU COULDN'T HAVE!
HERE IS A FIVE PESO TIP TO PROVE IT, SEÑOR.
WITH SUCH SWIFT ROOM SERVICE, WE'LL BE THE NUMBER ONE HOTEL IN THE CITY!
I WILL GLADLY SERVE AS SPEEDY'S IMMEDIATE SUPERVISOR AND...
SHH! ANOTHER CALL.
I'M READY!
SÍ SEÑOR. TWO CUPS OF HOT CHOCOLATE FOR ROOM 827.
AND TRY TO GET IT UP HERE WHILE IT'S STILL HOT FOR A CHANGE!
BUT OF COURSE, SEÑOR! WE ARE NOW PROVIDING SPECIAL SPEEDY GONZALES ROOM SERVICE!
GET GOING, AMIGO! THERE IS ALWAYS HOT CHOCOLATE IN THE KITCHEN!
SÍ!
TWO HOT CHOCOLATES FOR ROOM 827!
?

I WILL BE THE GREATEST, FASTEST BELLHOP IN HISTORY!
EEK!
OH, PARDON, SEÑORA! I'M TOO FAST ON THE TURNS!
IT'S STILL PRETTY HOT, BUT I SUPPOSE I BETTER GO BACK FOR TWO FRESH CUPS!
TWO FRESH HOT CHOCOLATES FOR ROOM 827.
ZIP!
ZIP!
THIS TIME I WILL BE MORE CAREFUL ON THE...
WHOOPS! NOW IT'S HURDLES!
OMIGOSH! WHAT? WHERE? I BOUNCED THEM EMPTY!
AH!
ROOM SERVICE, SEÑOR.
827
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
ALREADY? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.

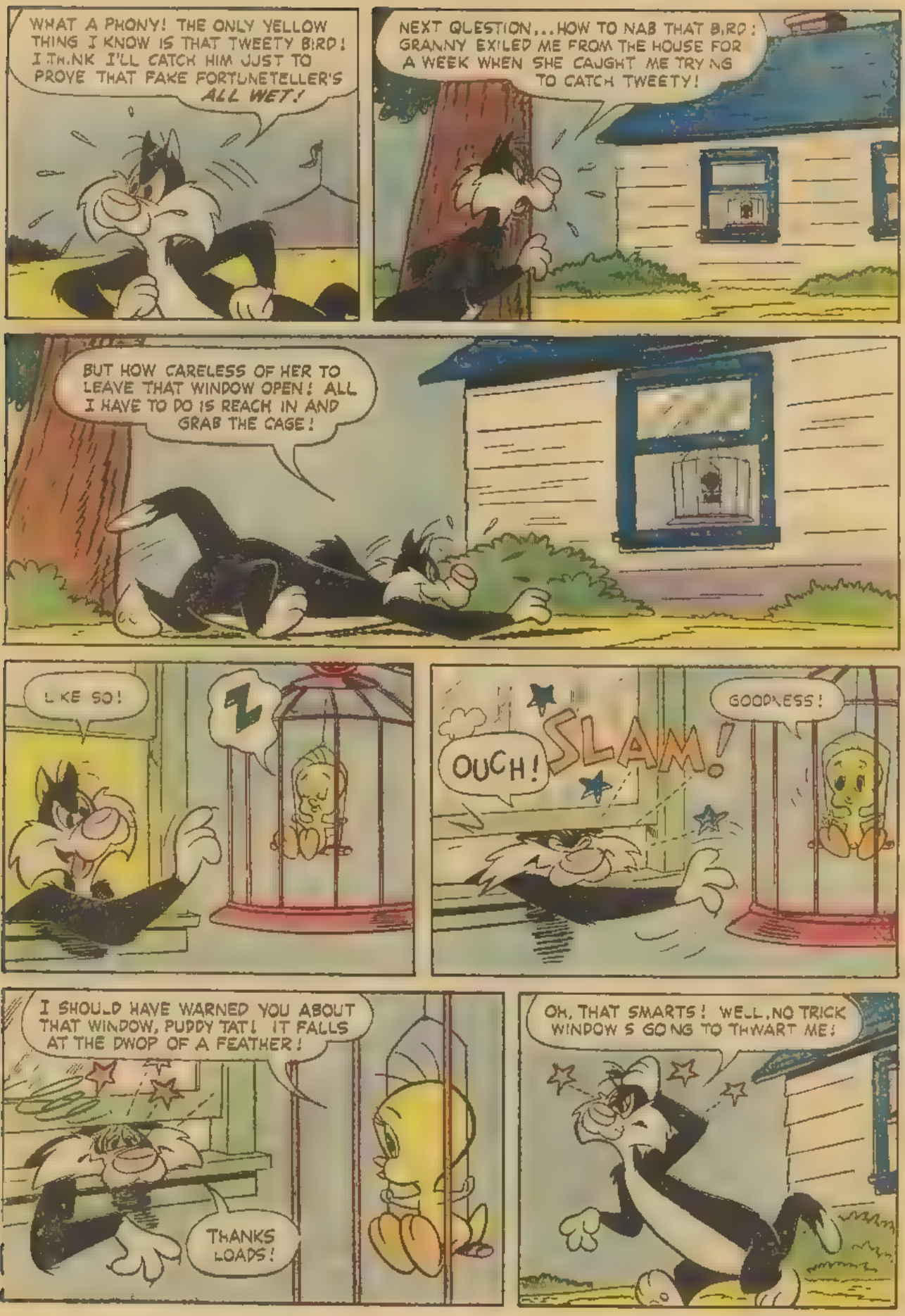
DON'T TRY TO K D. M GOSH. T/S!
YO. .UST CA..ED A N.UTE AGO.
SI! AND I WOULD HAVE BEEN HERE SOONER...
BUT YOU SEE THE F RST TIME UP I TOOK A FAST TURN ON THE S XTH FLOOR ...
WITH THE TRAY TOO FAR OUT, LIKE THIS, AND THE HOT CHOCOLATE... OOPS!
LOOK OUT!
OH! OOH! (SPLUT, SPLUT.)
OH, PARDON, AMIGO! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO CATCH IT!
SPOOFY. SEÑOR BOSS! I QU.T. FOR THE GOOD OF THE BE..BOY BUS.ESS EVERYWHERE.
BUT, SPEEDY...YOU ARE DOING SO WELL...
NOW YOU ARE QU TT NG?
WHY SUCH A SUDDEN DEC.S ON?
HE MADE UP MY MIND FOR ME!
IT'S ONE TIME HE WOULD RATHER HAVE HAD COLD HOT CHOCOLATE!
THE END

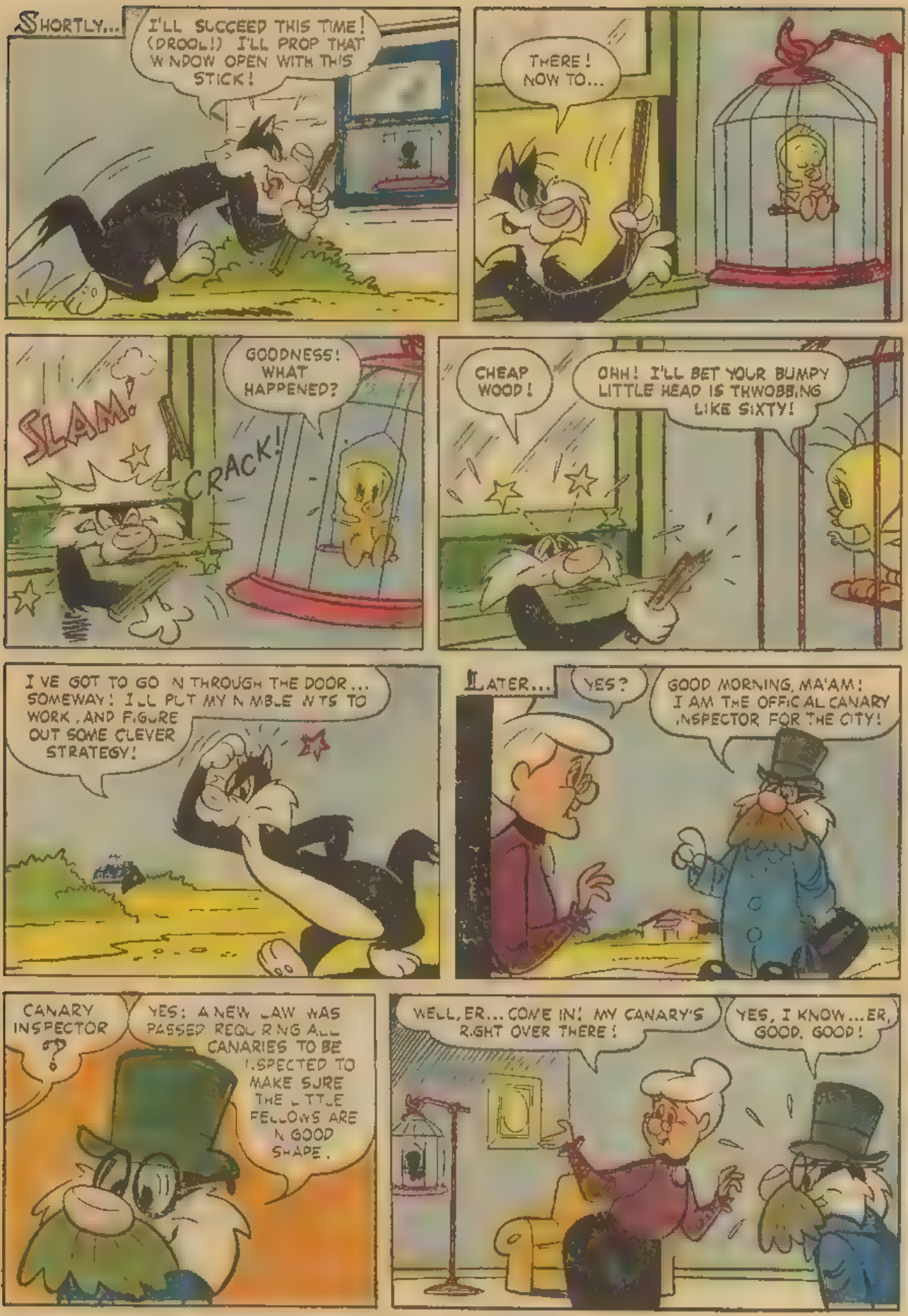
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

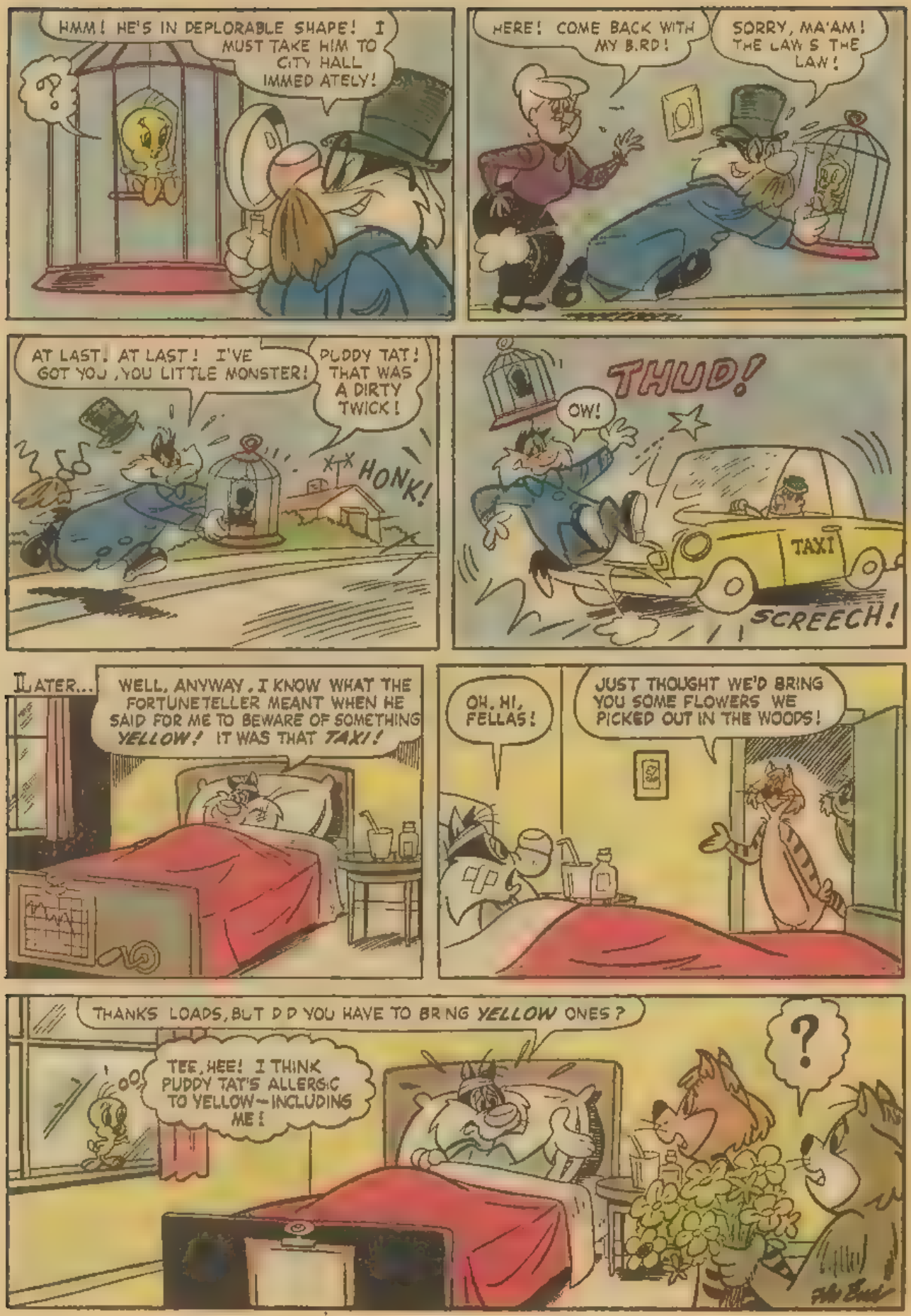
CRYSTAL BRAWL


GRRR! THE VERY SIGHT OF THAT LITTLE YELLOW MONSTER INFURIATES ME! I'LL NEVER BE HAPPY UNTIL I'VE CAUGHT HIM!
SOMEDAY I WILL! PERSISTENCE WILL PAY OFF! I'LL KEEP TRYING AND TRYING!
LA DUM DE DUM!
H. CLYDE! WHAT'RE YOU SO HAPPY ABOUT?
WOULDN'T YOU BE HAPPY IF YOU FOUND A FIVE DOLLAR BILL?
I GUESS SO:
THAT'S ONLY PART OF IT! A FORTUNETELLER DOWN AT THE CARNIVAL SAID I WAS TO COME INTO SOME MONEY TODAY, AND I DID!
MERE COINCIDENCE!
NOT ON YOUR NINE LIVES! ASK SAM THERE IF IT'S A COINCIDENCE.

HI, FELLAS. BOY, AM I ONE LUCKY CAT! THAT FORTUNETELLER AT THE CARNIVAL WARNED ME NOT TO WALK DOWN THE NORTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET AT 2 P.M.!
SO?
SO A GAS MAIN BLEW UP! I'D BE IN ORBIT, MAN IF I'D BEEN THERE! LUCKY I DECIDED TO WALK DOWN THE SOUTH SIDE!
NO KIDDING?
BY GOLLY, THOSE CATS GAVE ME AN IDEA! MAYBE THAT FORTUNETELLER COULD TELL ME IF AND WHEN I'M GOING TO CATCH THAT TWEETY!
SHORTLY...
THIS MUST BE THE GUY! LUCKILY I HAVE JUST ONE DOLLAR!
SWAMI REEBAH
SEES ALL KNOWS ALL BLABS ALL
FORTUNES TOLD
I'D LIKE MY FORTUNE TOLD, SWAMI.
ONE DOLLAR, PLEASE... FIRST!
AHA! I SEE SOMETHING YELLOW IN THE CRYSTAL BALL OF WHICH YOU SHOULD BEWARE.
WHAT'S IT? WHAT IS IT?
I CANNOT TELL! THE RECEPTION IS BAD. PERHAPS ANOTHER DOLLAR WILL CLEAR THE IMAGE.
BUT I DON'T HAVE ANOTHER DOLLAR!
THAT IS UNFORTUNATE! WELL, JUST BEAR IN MIND WHAT THE CRYSTAL BALL SAID!
OH, SURE SURE!


WHAT A PHONY! THE ONLY YELLOW THING I KNOW IS THAT TWEETY BIRD! I THINK I'LL CATCH HIM JUST TO PROVE THAT FAKE FORTUNETELLER'S ALL WET!
NEXT QUESTION...HOW TO NAB THAT BIRD: GRANNY EXILED ME FROM THE HOUSE FOR A WEEK WHEN SHE CAUGHT ME TRYING TO CATCH TWEETY!
BUT HOW CARELESS OF HER TO LEAVE THAT WINDOW OPEN! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS REACH IN AND GRAB THE CAGE!
LIKE SO!
Z
OUCH!
SLAM!
GOODNESS!
I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU ABOUT THAT WINDOW, PUDDY TAT! IT FALLS AT THE DWOP OF A FEATHER!
THANKS LOADS!
OH, THAT SMARTS! WELL, NO TRICK WINDOW'S GOING TO THWART ME!

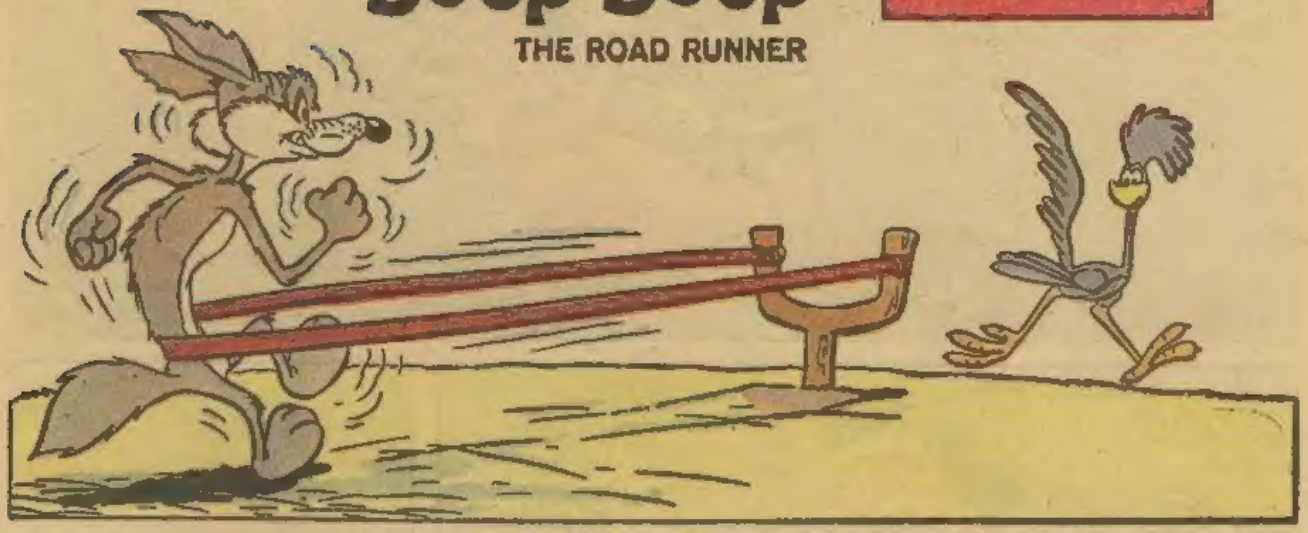

SHORTLY...
I'LL SUCCEED THIS TIME! (DROOL!) I'LL PROP THAT WINDOW OPEN WITH THIS STICK!
THERE! NOW TO...
SLAM!
GOODNESS! WHAT HAPPENED?
CRACK!
CHEAP WOOD!
OHH! I'LL BET YOUR BUMPY LITTLE HEAD IS THWOBBING LIKE SIXTY!
I'VE GOT TO GO IN THROUGH THE DOOR... SOMEWAY! I'LL PUT MY NIMBLE WITS TO WORK, AND FIGURE OUT SOME CLEVER STRATEGY!
LATER...
YES?
GOOD MORNING, MA'AM! I AM THE OFFICIAL CANARY INSPECTOR FOR THE CITY!
CANARY INSPECTOR?
YES: A NEW LAW WAS PASSED REQUIRING ALL CANARIES TO BE INSPECTED TO MAKE SURE THE LITTLE FELLOWS ARE IN GOOD SHAPE.
WELL, ER... COME IN! MY CANARY'S RIGHT OVER THERE!
YES, I KNOW... ER, GOOD, GOOD!

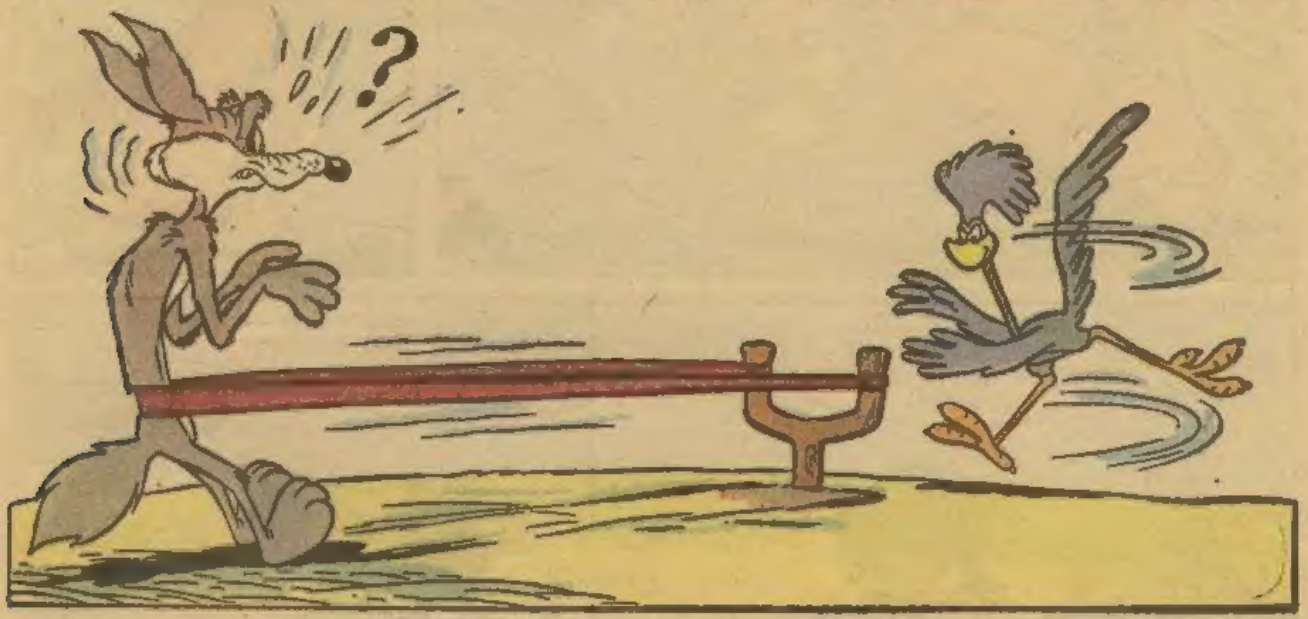

HMM! HE'S IN DEPLORABLE SHAPE! I MUST TAKE HIM TO CITY HALL IMMED ATELY!
?
HERE! COME BACK WITH MY B.RD!
SORRY, MA'AM! THE LAW S THE LAW!
AT LAST! AT LAST! I'VE GOT YOJ ,YOU LITTLE MONSTER!
PUDDY TAT! THAT WAS A DIRTY TWICK!
HONK!
THUD!
OW!
TAXI
SCREECH!
LATER...
WELL, ANYWAY, I KNOW WHAT THE FORTUNETELLER MEANT WHEN HE SAID FOR ME TO BEWARE OF SOMETHING YELLOW! IT WAS THAT TAXI!
OH, HI, FELLAS!
JUST THOUGHT WE'D BRING YOU SOME FLOWERS WE PICKED OUT IN THE WOODS!
THANKS LOADS, BUT D D YOU HAVE TO BR NG YELLOW ONES?
TEE, HEE! I THINK PUDDY TAT'S ALLERGIC TO YELLOW—INCLUDING ME!
?

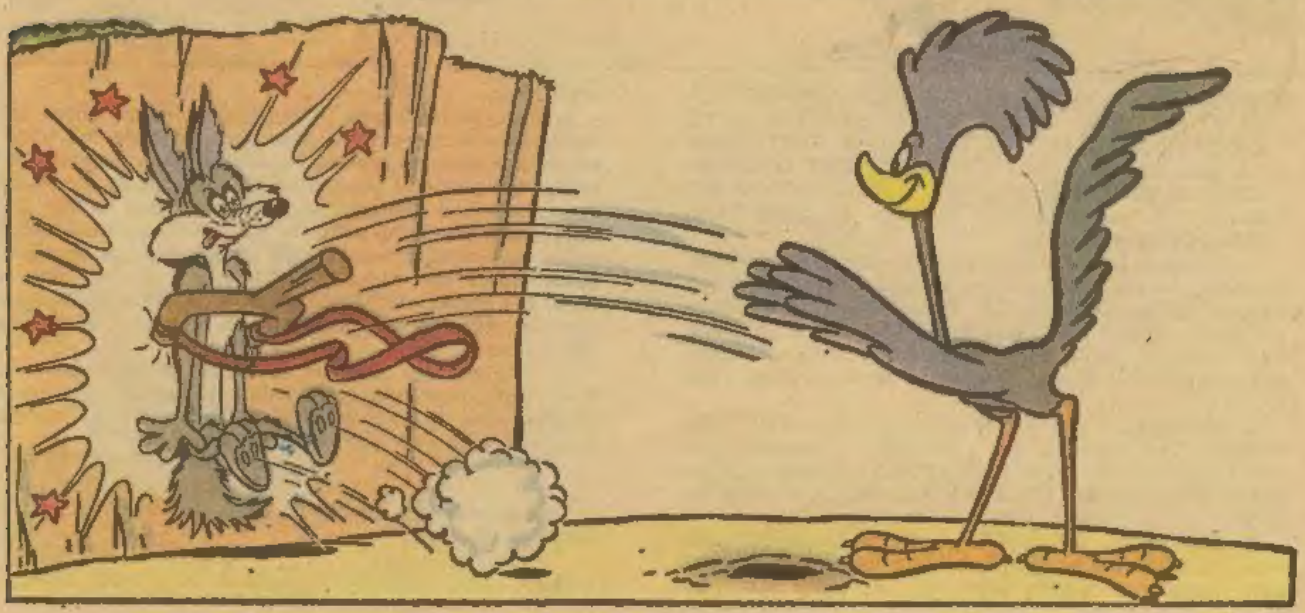
Beep Beep

THE ROAD RUNNER

OUT TO LAUNCH







STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 Stat. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Looney Tunes published monthly at New York, N.Y., October 1, 1961.

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2. The owner is: Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.; Estate of Margarita E. Delacorte, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: 349,733.

(Signed) HELEN MEYER,
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1961.

JOHN C. WEBER

(Seal) (My commission expires March 30, 1962)

Speedy Gonzales

HIGH HAT

Daffy and Elmer

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